

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER. TORONTO. FEBRUARY 20th 1926.

No. 2158. PRICE FIVE CENTS. BRAMWELL BOOTH, GENERAL.

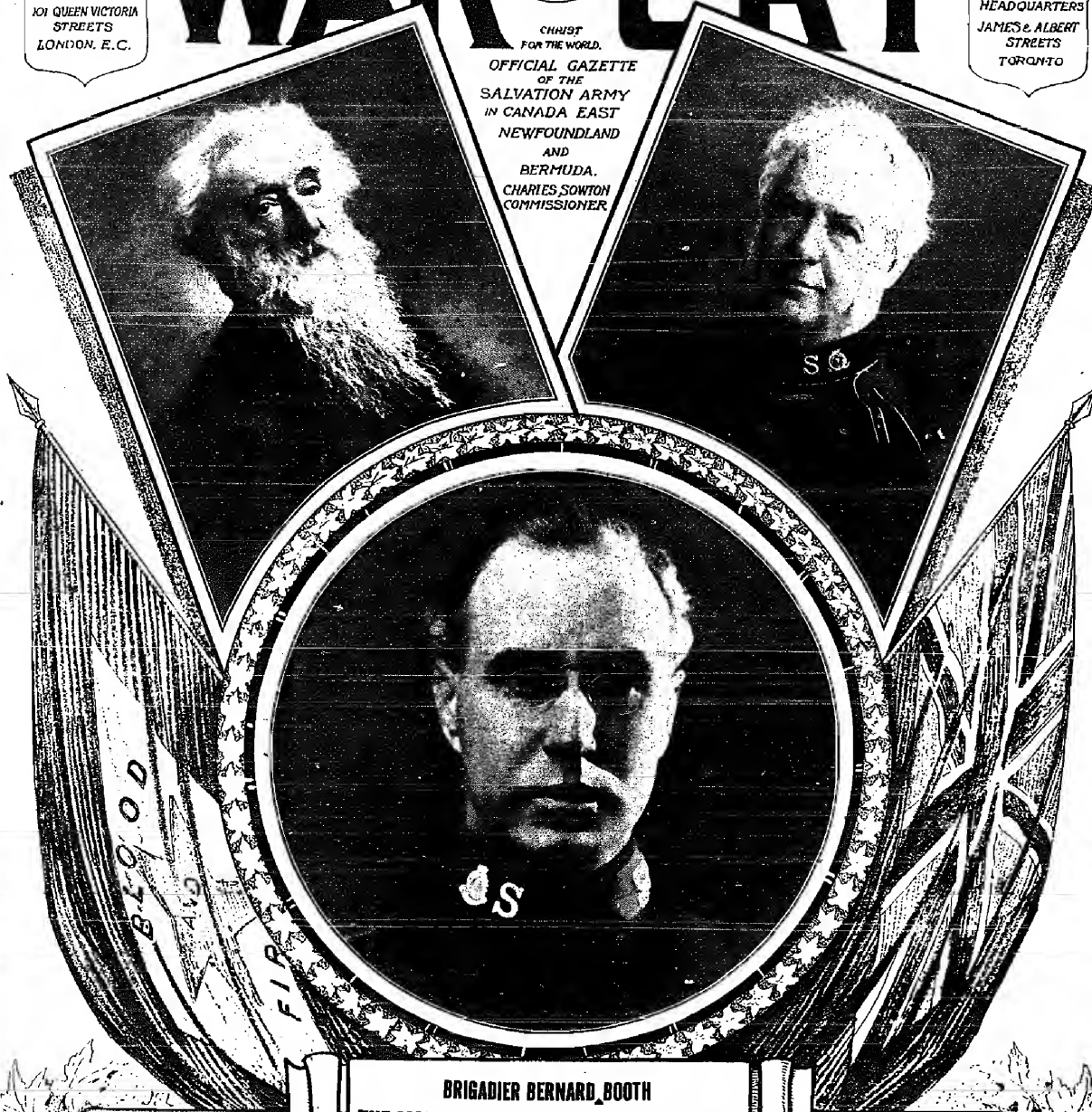
THE
INTERNATIONAL
HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA
STREETS
LONDON. E.C.



CHRIST
FOR THE WORLD.
OFFICIAL GAZETTE
OF THE
SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND
BERMUDA.
CHARLES SOWTON
COMMISSIONER

TERRITORIAL
HEADQUARTERS
JAMES & ALBERT
STREETS
TORONTO

THE WAR CRY



BRIGADIER BERNARD BOOTH THE MAN WITH A WONDERFUL BACKGROUND

During a brief Trans-Canada visit, concluded at Montreal on Wednesday night, February 10th, Brigadier Bernard Booth, elder son of General and Mrs. Booth, addressed 30 gatherings with audiences totalling 15,835 people and resulting in 318 seekers at the mercy-seat. He has won a sure place in the esteem of Canadian Salvationists, and his visit will long be remembered for its inspirational value.

The Brigadier is the National Young People's Secretary for the British Territory, is a great champion of youth and has done much to stimulate, as well as to originate, departments of service for the development of the men and women of to-morrow.

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given. Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, Feb. 21st—Mark 3:20-35.

Do you know a happy earthly family in which all delight to carry out the wishes of a wise and loving father? If so, you understand something of the beauty of the gracious promise of Jesus, to all who do the will of His Father in Heaven. Surely we shall all seek to be among those privileged to enjoy such close intimacy with the Saviour.

Wednesday, Feb. 24th—Mark 4:25-41.

They were living with Christ day by day and saw Him walking, eating, talking, sleeping—His humanity was complete. And yet, as on this evening after the storm, sometimes they would catch dashes of the Divine, when they recognized He was more than human. No wonder Peter said, "Thou art . . . the Son of the Living God."



REMEMBER

A thankful spirit turns all that touches it into happiness.

God's strength is always stronger than strong enough.

The happiness of your life depends upon the character of your thoughts.

Always there must be prayer; only at dawn it leads to labor and at eve to rest.

The unstudied act of a moment may for ever mar a life.

Since thou art not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour.

REVIVAL FIRE

The fire fell;
Elijah's prayer prevailed:
And the flame burned its way to
Israel's soul!
The backsliding nation turned.
A mightier fire than the one visible
In their hearts burned.
The cult of Baal had failed!
"The Lord, He is the God!" Hark to
the shout!
At once again faith in God takes control—
Ended the Night of Doubt.

Again the Fire came,
In form of tongues, upon disciples'
heads;
And they spake words
Which fell like fiery flakes upon the
crowd.
Again the heavenly flame
Of that Salvation spreads,
Which only is the Lord's.
Men cried aloud,
And, as before, Doubt beat a swift
retreat—
Souls flocked to Jesus' feet.

Lord, send that Fire once more!
Let the world know
Still on the Throne art Thou!
And, as on Carmel and at Pentecost,
Let the flame glow,
Till convinced souls implore
Pardon, and at the Cross of Jesus bow.
Let the blest Fire of true revival
burn—
Thy Spirit lead from sin a mighty
host
Who shall to Jesus turn.

"O Lord, revive Thy work in the
midst of the years . . . in wrath re-
member mercy!" (Hab. 3:2.)



Pen-pictures of actual "Court Cases" handed over to THE SALVATION ARMY

On the charge-sheet the case against Goddard sounded very prosaic—common assault. The policeman had seen Gilbert knock a man down in a side street. "He was not drunk," explained the officer, "he was just mad."

"Have you any witnesses to call in your defence?" asked the stern Magistrate. There was a pause. The lad looked round bewildered. Then at the Magistrate appealingly. Another glance round the court . . . then his face brightened . . .

"No, sir; only my mother."

With a faltering nod he indicated a trim little woman in the court. There was nothing to mark her out from the rest in the public seats, save her eyes. They glowed dully; be-gloomed wells in which were hidden unfathomable sorrow and pitiless grief; their only illumination the flame of faith in her boy which burned gently, as unobtrusive as moonbeams.

Her voice would have been clear if it had not trembled so embarrassingly. But those eyes . . . never for a moment did they leave the face of "Boy o'mine" in the dock. Even as, in pleading his cause, she lifted up the veil that cloaked the sanctity of her secret sorrow from scornful gaze her love-lit eyes rested with divine tenderness on that pale face.

"Four years ago my husband left me . . . destitute. And my boy has been my only comfort . . . Christmas was desolate for us. No money, no home comforts and the landlady pressing for the rent that was owing. Then I heard that my husband had drawn a large sum of money. I pocketed my pride for my boy's sake and asked his father to lend me a trifle so that I could pay the rent and so save us from being put out on the streets. He refused . . . and insulted me before the passerby . . ."

For a moment the story was suspended—not for that little woman, with the sorrow-brimmed eyes, to weep weakly. She did not seem to be in that mood at all. If anything, she sounded hard—the hardness that comes to being injured to pain, just as the laborer's hands are calloused with his toil and a blacksmith's arms are impervious to the sparks.

Then she resumed. Her voice was now tinged with defiance tintured with pain:

" . . . When my boy heard him he knocked his father down."

After a slight pause, dramatic in its intensity and significance, the lad in the dock was invited by the Magistrate to tell his tale. Somehow or another he appeared different. The hang-dog look of the prisoner had gone; its place taken by a manly dignity.

"Mother's had a hard life . . . I heard my father use a foul word to her. I lost my head and knocked him down . . ."

For a brief second his glance flashed over to that trim little woman with the love-light playing quietly on two deep pools of grief. Then, with a gesture that almost amounted to defiance, he turned to the Magistrate: "It's no use saying that I'm sorry, because I'm not. HE'S NO MAN!" Even the Man on the Bench was conscious of the moment. "You were provoked by a man who has sacrificed the right to a son's respect. Instead of sending you to prison, I'm going to ask The Salvation Army Officer here to be a father to you. They will also give assistance to your mother."

Somewhere in the city is a man who was knocked down by his son. Somewhere in the city is a mother whose heart is a shrine where she reveres that son. Somewhere in the city is a two-roomed home over which Salvation Sisters hover, bringing joy and sunshine into the lives of that mother and son.—E.G.A.

Monday, Feb. 22nd—Mark 4:1-12.

Very disappointing are such "rootless" hearers of God's Word! They bid so fair at the outset. None so happy and energetic in their first love as they. But in the noon-day heat of trial or affliction, or through the chilly blast of temptation or opposition, they wither and become lifeless. They serve as a warning lest we give more time and thought to things "seen of men" than to making sure that we are truly "rooted and built up" in Christ Jesus.

Tuesday, Feb. 23rd—Mark 4:13-25.

Our hearts by nature produce only the thorns and thistles of sinful desires. These spring up and flourish without care or cultivation. The Word of God is like living seed which, if planted in our hearts, produces good, pure, holy desires. These, if cared for and cultivated, develop into the beautiful fruits of the Spirit, love, joy, peace, etc.

"So weed, and delve, and plant and sow
That in your heart these fruits may
grow."

Thursday, Feb. 25th—Mark 6:1-13.

The sinner hurts others, but he hurts himself most of all. The self-inflicted consequences of sin are so terrible that a man would shrink from bringing upon his worst enemy such injury as the sinner often brings upon himself. The Saviour delivered the man from his sinful self, and made him a new creature.

Friday, Feb. 26th—Mark 5:14-24.

This man was himself the chief proof of the saving power of Christ. He had no need to argue or preach—to tell of his own case was quite sufficient. He went without learning or training, but with a definite message, and "all men did marvel."

Saturday, Feb. 27th—Mark 5:25-35.

If any one might have been excused from public testimony it was this woman. She had been ill for twelve years with a painful complaint which made her nervous and shrinking. But her gratitude was greater than her nervousness, and in spite of the crowd she told the Saviour the truth and received His blessing.

DID YOU?

Did you give him a lift? He is a brother of man,
And bearing about all the burden he can.
Did you give him a smile? He was downcast and blue,
And the smile would have helped him to battle it through.

Did you give him your hand? He was slipping down-hill,
And the world, so I fancied, was using him ill.
Did you give him a word? Did you show him the road?
Or did you just let him go on with his load?

Do you know what it means to be losing the fight,
When a lift just in time might set everything right?
Do you know what it means—just a clasp of a hand,
When a man's borne about all a man ought to stand?

Did you ask what it was—why the quivering lip?
Why the half-suppressed sob, and the scalding tears drip?
Were you brother of his when the time came of need?
Did you offer him help, or didn't you heed?

Certainties

By J. G.

IT IS NEVER WISE to judge by appearances. Paul's bodily presence was weak, but he was not a weak man. Samson was a physical giant, but a moral weakling.

IT IS NEVER WISE to act hastily. Peter cut off Malchus' ear and was rebuked by Jesus. King Saul gave a hasty order that well nigh cost Jonathan his life.

IT IS NEVER WISE to make excuses. Moses did it at the bush and God was angry. The man that wanted to prove his oxen missed the great supper.

IT IS NEVER WISE to speak without thinking. If Jephtha had thought more his daughter would have been spared. If Herod had thought before making his promise to Salome he would not have murdered John the Baptist.

IT IS NEVER WISE to lose your temper. Balaam did and even an ass showed him his folly. Cain's anger led him to be the first shedder of human blood.

IT IS NEVER WISE to shirk a hard task. Jonah would have suffered less if he had obeyed the first time. By running away from Perga Mark forfeited Paul's confidence and caused a breach between Paul and Barnabas.

IT IS NEVER WISE to boast. Peter's boast of fidelity was speedily followed by his denial of Jesus. Goliath's boasting to the Israelites increased the humiliation of his defeat by David.

IT IS NEVER WISE to despise small things. A look brought Eve to sin, Achan to death, David to shame, Peter to repentance.

THE

The main purpose has in view in Work is the creative force of children definitely converted work for the Salvation Army.

This purpose which is found in Sunday, when the is concentrated on

Thus we see that as the purpose of Salvation Army adults is the creation of an aggressive force, converted men and women, who will hardship, loss, and persecution in a heavy effort to compel men women everywhere the wickedness of their own hearts and to the only living God His Son Jesus Christ find new life and so is its purpose with children.

In the days of modern many were the ones whose blood shed for the faith Christ, and to this converted children of Salvation Army be sneers and taunts whom they seek to

The work of T. F. the home of its strong views concerning definitely converted desire that at once wonderful change in definite service for

Then, in her own she saw the working in her earlier years Deep was The Army children were won

The F

Perhaps The Army be better expressed the Founder in his compilation of which Army Mother. Speech

"Set yourselves to main purpose of your love early and late stand in your way. lead them with you how to converse with "Do not be influenced that children are not and women and children everywhere, under anything else at the children to confess to

"Make them look to call up to memory go on to remember a knowledge, and as they how bad they are, for mercy on their trust Him. He will into the Kingdom with

Thank God for meetings for them Many of them are to lands; others have all from untold sin, sorrow

It was the conversion that really led to The great work, for all four elder ones were between ten and fifteen of age they began their acquaintances children of their neighbor visit their school-room hear from them the Saviour's love.

These small, unassuming gatherings convinced Army Mother that it

THE ARMY'S BOLD BID for THE SALVATION OF THE YOUNG

A Highly Organised Work with Manifold Activities but a Single Aim

The main purpose which The Army has in view in its Young People's Work is the creation of an organised force of children who are themselves definitely converted, and who will work for the Salvation of other children.

This purpose is emphasized by a feature of The Army's children's work which is found in no other Organisation—the holding of a quarterly Decision Sunday, when the ordinary Company meeting is set aside and every effort is concentrated on bringing the children to an immediate decision for Christ.

Thus we see that just as the purpose of The Salvation Army with adults is the creation of an aggressive force of converted men and women, who will suffer hardship, loss, and persecution in a heroic effort to compel men and women everywhere to see the wickedness of their own hearts and turn to the only living God and His Son Jesus Christ to find new life and purity, so is its purpose with the children.

In the days of martyrdom many were the little ones whose blood was shed for the faith of Christ, and to this day converted children of The Salvation Army bear the sneers and taunts and sometimes practical persecution of their school-mates whom they seek to win for Jesus while still in their tender years.

The work of The Army for the Salvation of the children really began in the home of its Founders. Even before her marriage Catherine Booth had strong views concerning the possibility, nay, the necessity of children becoming definitely converted. Her own conversion when a girl at school and the desire that at once took possession of her to let other children know of the wonderful change that had taken place in her life, convinced her that very definite service for Christ could be rendered by even young children.

Then, in her own home, and amongst her own children, she saw the working out of many of the ideas she had formed in her earlier years.

Deep was The Army Mother's joy when, one by one, her children were won for Christ.

The Founder's Sage Counsel

Perhaps The Army's standing on this question could not be better expressed than in the following words, written by the Founder in his book, "The Training of Children," in the compilation of which he had the valued co-operation of The Army Mother. Speaking to parents, the Founder says:—

"Set yourselves to secure the salvation of the children, keep it in view early and late. Sacrifice everything that seems to stand in your way. . . . Take the children by the hand and lead them with you into the presence of God. Show them how to converse with Him. . . ."

"Do not be influenced by the notion held by some people that children are not to pray until they are converted. Men and women and children too, are to pray anywhere and everywhere, under all circumstances, if they want mercy or anything else at the hands of the Lord. Therefore urge the children to confess their sins to God and ask for forgiveness."

"Make them look into their hearts and lives. Help them to call up to memory wrong words and ways, and they will go on to remember also the wrong feelings and thoughts of which you have no knowledge, and as they look at their sins the Holy Spirit will help them to see how bad they are. Then they will accuse and condemn themselves, and cry for mercy on their own account. Hold them to this. . . . and when they do so trust Him. He will appear to them as their own Saviour, and they will go into the Kingdom with joy and thanksgiving."

Thank God for the countless hosts of children, who, through The Army's meetings for them have "entered into the Kingdom with joy and thanksgiving." Many of them are to-day aggressive Salvationists, scattered in many different lands; others have already passed to their Heavenly reward. All were saved from untold sin, sorrow, and suffering by finding the Saviour at an early age.

It was the conversion and aggression of The Army Founder's own children that really led to The Army's great work, for while the four elder ones were still between ten and fifteen years of age they began to invite their acquaintances and the children of their neighbors to visit their school-room and hear from them the story of the Saviour's love.

These small, unorganised gatherings convinced The Army Mother that it would

be possible to organise and sustain a regular work for the Salvation of children by means of the children themselves. At once efforts were begun, various experiments were tried, and small Campaigns instituted, all with the object of securing the immediate Salvation of the children, and of organising and training the saved to work for the Salvation of the unsaved. From the commencement of this venture, success was assured. Interest was aroused, parents expressed gratitude and an encouraging work was definitely established amongst and for the young.

Some time after this a worker was appointed to interest himself in these children's efforts, and to organise them thoroughly. A small hall was placed at his disposal and meetings for children were held regularly on Sundays, with smaller meetings for the instruction and encouragement of the saved children, on two or three nights of the week.

The neighborhood was a rough one, and the meetings, always crowded on Sundays, were more or less disorderly, sometimes even riotous. Nevertheless scores of ordinary boys and girls were definitely

saved. Some of them were badly ill-treated, and many suffered less severely, but they stood true, and wielded a wonderful influence even on their persecutors.

Always the greatest influences in these meetings were the testimonies of the boys and girls themselves. With much halting of speech, and many breakdowns, these young Soldiers of the Cross stood to their ground, and they prevailed. Out of that pandemonium centre in Whitechapel sprang the work that now goes on wherever adult Salvationists uplift the name of Christ.

Thus there came into being a children's Salvation Army, in some ways as powerful as its parent Organisation. To this day the Corps that develop their children's work on these lines are the Corps which accomplish the greatest victories.

There has, of course, been a great development of method since those early days, but the spirit and purpose have remained the same, and the key methods themselves have remained. Thus saved children to-day are duly registered and enrolled as Junior Soldiers, and are cared for as such. They are encouraged to testify to what God has done for them; they are urged to win their brothers and sisters and school-fellows and their parents, too, to Christ. Under the guidance of their leaders they often conduct their own open-air meetings. They hold their own meetings for prayer, and more than one blessed awakening has begun in the children's prayer-meetings. The elder ones are given Junior Companies and are pressed to become Corps Cadets and train for future work in The Army.

The Army's care for the children begins at birth, for in all but the smallest Corps there is appointed a Cradle Roll Sergeant, whose duty it is to see to the placing on the Cradle Roll of the name of each child born of Salvationists, adherents, or parents not definitely connected with any other organisation. Each year thereafter a card of greeting is sent to the little one on its birthday, and the Sergeant keeps in touch with the parents, until the child is old enough to be invited to the Primary Department, where every Sunday afternoon, especially prepared Company leaders take the initial steps in opening the children's hearts for the reception of the story of Jesus and His redeeming love.

The "lesson" is given in story form, and is then worked out by the little ones themselves through some form of expression work, such as the sand-tray, card coloring, table play, plasticine, drawing, and stick-laying.

The Age for Decision

At the age of eight the child is transferred to the Intermediate Section where provision is made for them up to the age of eleven. Many young ones are definitely converted before they reach the age of eight—the writer and hundreds of other Salvation Army Officers and Soldiers can testify to the new birth having taken place at, or before, that age—and a persistent effort is made in the Intermediate Section to accomplish the conversion of the remainder.

At the age of eleven years the children are drafted into the main section of the Young People's work, which is designated, not as the "Sunday school," but the Young People's Corps, and certainly its organization is largely parallel to that of the senior

(Continued on page 11)



Children recently brought under The Army's influence in an Ontario Township



The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
General-
WILLIAM
BOOTH
General-
BRAMWELL
BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander
Commissioner **CHARLES SOWTON**
James and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 10 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.
All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotion—

To be Ensign:
Captain Lillian Lyon, Arnprior.
Captain Florence Milner, Nanpew.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

In the
TEMPLE
on
FRIDAY, FEB. 26th
at 8 p. m.
FAREWELL
MEETING
of
COLONEL AND MRS. MILLER
ALL CITY CORPS UNITE
THE COMMISSIONER
will be in command

SIX OF "OUR BEST" FOR MISSIONARY SERVICE

In honor of the General's Seventieth Birthday, the splendid company of Canadian Officers at present serving in non-Christian lands is to be reinforced by a further gift of six Officers from the Canada East Territory. The chosen comrades are: Ensign Irene Brown, Todmorden; Captain Beatrice Huffman, Hamilton I; Captain Walter Powell, Saint John; Lieutenant Stanley Williams, Hamilton V; Lieutenant Harold Corbett, Fairbank; and Lieutenant John Fitten, Lansing.

A great farewell meeting for five of these missionary Officers will be conducted, by the Commissioner, at Riverdale on Tuesday, February 23rd, and, leaving Toronto next morning, they will journey to Saint John, from whence they will sail for England, per the S.S. "Montrose," on the morning of February 28th.

Our comrades will be amongst a large number of Officers who will be dedicated for service at a great Missionary Demonstration to be held in the Royal Albert Hall, London, on Thursday, March 11th.

TERRITORIAL Tersities

THE COMMISSIONER was booked to meet the Men's Social and Corps Officers of Montreal "over a cup of tea" on Thursday, February 11th, in connection with the dedication of the new Chatham Street Industrial Store.

Lieut.-Colonel John Clark, I.E.Q. Auditor, was a welcome visitor at a noon-day prayer meeting, held at Territorial Headquarters last week.

Adjutant Tom Laurie, well-known in Canada East Territory and lately of the Territorial Headquarters, Chicago, has been appointed Divisional Secretary for the Indiana Division.

The Trade Department announces substantial reduction in the price of Officers' and Soldiers' caps. A first shipment of Proficiency Badges for Chums and Sunbeams has also been received.

We extend sympathy to Adjutant and Mrs. Ham, whose little son is ill.



THE KOREAN PARTY: Standing—Bandsman Pak Tong Ik, Bandsman Kim Il Young, Adjutant Sin Soon Ill, Ensign Kim Tong Soo; Lieutenant You Chang Soon, Lieutenant Youg Kwung Duk. In Front—Major and Mrs. Alfred Hill.

The 43rd Annual Statement of Accounts has been published and may be obtained upon application to Financial Secretary, 25 Albert Street, Toronto.

Citizens of Paris, Ont., are preparing to do honor to one of their "old boys," in the person of Colonel Miller, who left there forty years ago to become a Salvation Army Officer. A reception is to be tendered in the United Church, at which a good rally of Salvationists is expected. Brantford I Band will be in attendance.

Prayer is requested for Captain Adcock, of Woodstock Corps N.B., whose illness gives cause for anxiety.

Colonel Morehen recently presented a Long Service Badge to Mrs. Major White. The badge signifies a quarter-century of unbroken service.

Riverdale Band week-end will be held February 27th, 28th and March 1st. Initiating this interesting week-end will be an unusually attractive musical program on Saturday night.

Ensign Charles Webber has been appointed Deputy-Bandsman of Earle Court Band.

An acute case of poverty, unearthed by Adjutant Most, revealed a family in which there were six children, ranging in age from three months to eight years, on the verge of starvation, the father having been unsuccessful in his search for employment. A lady, having read of the case in the paper, called at Headquarters and offered a donation in their aid. Food was provided and the man has been found employment.

Assistant Y.P.S.-M. Leggott, of Peterboro, was a visitor at the Y.P. Councils and reported encouraging conditions in the Young People's Work at the Electric City.

The Cadets' Band displayed excellent form at the Young People's Councils, and reported encouraging conditions in the Young People's Work at the Electric City.

COLONEL AND MRS. MILLER

Dovercourt—Sunday, Feb. 14th.
London—Sunday, Feb. 21st.

THE KOREANS ARE HERE

WITH THRILLING MESSAGES AND PICTURESQUE EVIDENCE
OF MISSIONARY ENDEAVOR

The Koreans have arrived in Canada East and are duplicating the victories won by them in Canada West. It is a long time since any traveling party created such a stir as this one has done in the Dominion. Halls taken are proving to be too small to accommodate the crowds anxious to see such wonderful "Fruits of Missionary Service," and meetings held are exceeding the usual period of

If the party is programmed to appear in your district, then you will

Bracebridge was the next port-of-call and, as at Huntsville, the United Church was kindly loaned for the occasion. Dr. Smith was on hand and gave an extremely warm welcome to the visitors. The Rev. McCormick opened and closed the proceedings with prayer. Long will Bracebridge remember the mid-winter visit of this unique party, especially in view of the fact that the Corps and town receive few "specials" in the winter. The Koreans will also remember the welcome received.

unless a great treat—and we go one better and say you will miss an inspiration the like of which is seldom repeated in a lifetime—if you do not see and hear them.

North Bay was the starting point in this Territory. At this splendid Salvation stronghold the largest church in the city had been procured and was packed to the doors. In the words of the enthusiastic Major Hill, it was a "tremendous crowd." The bright costumes, and vivid personalities of the party made an irresistible appeal, and the people of the Northern Hub were greatly stirred.

The United Church was obtained for the Huntsville event. In writing of this event the pastor of the church, Rev. G. H. Purchase, B.A., says:

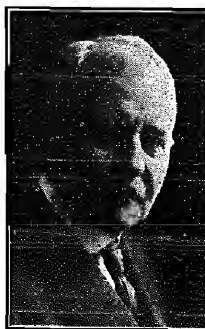
"Just a word to say that the Korean party's meeting last night in our church was a great success. The building was packed. They kept the people there for three hours, and could easily have kept them another hour or more. It was one of the finest messages of its kind I have ever heard; instructive and inspiring. I must congratulate The Army on such a venture; it will mean a great deal for the Kingdom of God."

"Advertise it well; keep them in the city as long as you can. You'll find Adjutant Sin Soon Ill a regular 'Billy Sunday.' We have the two ladies staying with us and it is a great pleasure."

"They will thrill Toronto audiences, I am sure. A free-will offering was taken up during the meeting and amounted to \$35.00."

At Barrie the Presbyterian Church was filled to the doors with a deeply interested and appreciative audience which, moved alternately by sadness and mirth, as these converts from the darkness of heathendom told in their own quaint way the story of their past, were inspired, we believe, to more willing Christian service.

These interesting visitors from the Orient were at Lisgar Street, Toronto, on Saturday night, and the magnificent audience which welcomed them in true Queen City style was simply gripped by the earnest witnessing and thrilling recounting of persecutions and difficulties encountered. What if the meeting did extend past a conventional hour of closing! To the last the crowd gave attentive hearing and then actually seemed loathe to leave.



MAYOR MOORE
of
LONDON, ONTARIO
A warm friend of
The Salvation
Army.

HIS WORSHIP officially welcomed Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and delegates on the occasion of the recent Young People's Councils held in the Forest City.

After Major Hill had introduced the members of the party in turn and provided us with their not-easily-related names, Ensign Kim Tong Soo and Adjutant Sin Soon Ill spoke at some length—the former, with a remarkable command of the mother-tongue, and the Adjutant through Major Hill. As each told in an

(Continued on page 16)

ext port-of-
the United
States
was on hand
warm wel-
come. Rev. Me-
d the pro-
Long will
the mid-
que party,
act that in-
w "special"
ns will also
received.



adjutant
g Duk.

rian Church
th a deeply-
ve audience
by sadness
s from the
told in their
y of their
believe, to
service.

rs from the
reet. Toron-
id the mag-
welcomed
y style was
sistent wit-
counting of
culties en-
meeting the
nd hour of
crowd gave
en actually

MOORE

ONTARIO
riend of
vation
y.

SHIP offi-
med Com-
and Mrs.
nd dele-
the occa-
s recent
le's Coun-
in the
City.

Introduced
In turn and
not easily re-
m Tong Soo
ill spoke at
ter, with a
the mother-
through
told in an
e 16)

February 20th, 1926

THE WAR CRY

5

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL TAYLOR (Canada West)

ANSWERS THE ROLL CALL

The sad intelligence is to hand of the sudden passing of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Levi Taylor, of Canada West Territory. At the time of going to press we are without details, other than that our warrior-sister, who was at a special musical function at Winnipeg Citadel on Tuesday and was apparently in good health and spirits, succumbed to a heart attack early on Thursday morning, February 11th.

A flood of sympathy will flow westward, and the Colonel and his children, Cory and Arthur, will be specially and prayerfully remembered.

The Commissioner has telegraphed personal and official condolence.

COMMANDER EVA BOOTH

From information to hand we learn that Commander Evangeline Booth has suffered a serious relapse, consequent upon a long period of suffering, experienced first through the breaking of her arm and then through an acute attack of appendicitis.

The relapse referred to took the form of a complete nervous prostration, accompanied by serious heart depression.

Happily the Commander has taken a little more nourishment without nausea during the last few days, and recovery from the appendicitis is now practically complete.

Comrades and friends in this Territory will remember the Commander at the Throne of Grace.

BRIGADIER BOOTH

On Wednesday morning, at 8.50, Brigadier Bernard Booth and his Secretary, Captain Jackson, left Toronto for Montreal, their last place of call prior to journeying home via New York.

The Brigadier's stay in our midst, eagerly anticipated and all too brief, was full of inspirational service. He has unquestionably won a sure place in the esteem of Canadian Salvationists by virtue of his one hundred per cent. Salvationism, and by virtue of his obvious intimacy with God.

LIEUT. FRANCIS EVENDEN PROMOTED TO GLORY

We deeply regret to announce that Lieutenant Francis Evenden, of Seaforth Corps, passed away in the Hamilton General Hospital on Saturday, February 6th, following a brief, but critical, illness.

Next week we shall have more to say concerning the life of this splendid young warrior who has been promoted to Glory, and in the meantime extend sympathy to the bereaved and commit them to the special care of the Great Consoler.

CAPTAIN GEORGE SOWTON

As mentioned in a previous issue, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton have been very anxious concerning the health of their younger son, Captain George, an Officer of the British Territory. News has now reached them that a successful operation has been performed upon the Captain, and the gladdening statement, "All is well," is included in the cablegram. With our Territorial Leaders we praise God for His goodness, and pray that recovery, swift and certain, will be the Captain's portion.

The Winter Campaign
Slogan:

"EVERY SOLDIER
A SOUL-WINNER"

Solving Social Problems

DURING PAST YEAR THE SALVATION ARMY MET PRESSING NEEDS OF ALL CLASSES

PRISONERS HELPED : HUNGRY FED : HOMELESS SHELTERED : THE LOST TRACED

Spiritual Transformations follow hard after Social Betterment

THE ANNUAL REPORT of Social activities during the past year will give cause for gratitude on the part of all who have any concern for the spiritual, moral and physical reclamation of men.

The recital of some of The Army's endeavors in the various prisons occupies a considerable number of the Report pages.

The Gospel in all its attractiveness is taken to the prisoners week by week and it is impossible to estimate the helpfulness of these visits. Bands

police circles as a notorious boot-legger and gambler.

Mrs. McElhiney visited the home and found a deplorable state of affairs: some of the furniture had been sold for rent, and assistance was needed. The wife could not remember how long it was since she had been at church, and the three boys, ranging from fifteen to eighteen years, were growing up without any religious training. In a few weeks application was made for a parole permit for this man in order that he might support his family, and in due course this was granted.

On his release the convert was supplied with work in our Industrial Department; his wages being turned over to help support his wife and home. On the night of his release, the man, together with his wife, attended a service conducted by the late Colonel Otway in the Temple in Toronto and before the close they both knelt at the mercy-seat, publicly signifying their determination to do right.

Today the regenerated man is reinstated in society, has a well-furnished home, and is taking his stand as a true Soldier of Jesus Christ.

H—K— was in prison and unable to help his wife and children. Supplies were sent to them by The Army until the bread-winner was allowed out on permit, when a job was secured for him; the man sleeping at one of our Hostels until his permit-time expired. The kind treatment touched his heart and he started to attend The Army services; one night volunteering to the mercy-seat.

A marvellous change now took place and his testimony is that he has been able to do more for his home and those in it during the last few months than he has ever been able to do in all the years gone by. Confidence has been restored in him

his determination to live a Christian life. Although meeting with some opposition, he continued in his purpose. The Officer in charge of our Work there sent word to his wife and to the Officer in charge of the work in the town where the wife was living of the change in the man's life, with the result that the wife started to attend The Army meetings and the children were sent to the Company meetings, the Officer taking a special interest in them.

A few months later this man was allowed out on permit and went back to his home town, under the supervision of the kindly Chief of Police, who told Major McElhiney that it was seldom he had seen such a change in a man as had taken place in this convert.

Our ex-prisoner was enrolled as a Soldier of the local Corps and is doing well in his daily life as a mechanic. He is now anxious to undertake some work along the lines of Salvation Army Social operations, as he is eager to reach and help such men as he was before his conversion.

As in the past, The Army has, during the year, co-operated with the Government in this service. Major McElhiney continues as the Assistant to Doctor Lavell, Chief Parole Officer for the Province of Ontario, while Corps Officers in all parts have taken a lively interest in the man or woman coming into their district under parole. Little things in life count, and one cannot estimate the help such men and women receive from a handshake; a word of prayer and encouragement; the visit to the home and family; and the consciousness that right in their home town is someone who cares whether they now make good or not.

Mrs. Major McElhiney is of great assistance in this work, and by her



COLONEL WILLIAM MOREHEN,
Territorial Men's Social Secretary

and Songster Brigades assist in making the services bright and happy and their music and song is much appreciated by the inmates.

The power and influence of the personal interview cannot be overestimated. The men open their hearts to the Officers and often through the word in season it is possible to bring about reconciliations.

In the larger cities of the Territory our Industrial Departments are in operation and here men, on release, are given tide-over jobs for a couple of weeks, which enable them to start life again with more confidence, and further, which assist in removing the stigma of the prison.

The following incidents serve to show how the combined influence of the personal interview, the meetings, the little acts of kindness, etc., is meeting with success, many of the men leaving prison with the knowledge that the "inner man" has been cleansed and renewed.

C—F— was interviewed several times while at the Jail Farm and also attended week-night and Sunday services as often as he could. He had charge of the pump-house, and while alone, after attending a week-night meeting, a Voice seemed to urge him to pray. Although he had never learned to pray and had not been inside the House of God for over twenty-five years, he obeyed, and kneeling down about one and a half hours beside the old soap box he had been sitting upon, he found peace with God.

The following Sunday, as Major and Mrs. McElhiney were entering the institution to conduct a service, the man, who was in a field, ran to tell them the good news; he had previously told the Superintendent and Guards. The man was well-known in



Typical view of one of The Army's busy Industrial Stores

and by him, and he is at present working in one of our institutions as a mechanic, and is doing well.

C—B— stood to his feet in one of our Ontario Reformatories with about two hundred others, signifying

visits to the homes of the men who are about to be paroled she is able to prepare the way and help make the home-coming a step towards reformation, if not conversion. Furthermore, the men in the jails are often relieved

(Continued on page 16)

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

ADJUTANT WILLIAM LEWIS

MEN'S SOCIAL, LONDON, ONT.

Obsessed with the idea that he should be a railroader, William Lewis left his home as a lad, liked twenty miles to the nearest railroad station and landed at Moose Jaw, Sask., with his bank-roll just about exhausted.

But there his destiny was changed by a drum! Having just arrived he was giving the town a cursory inspection when a drum-beat and song smote his ear. It was The Army, and to the friendless lad, miles from his home, its presence was a godsend.

It needed little to induce him to follow the procession to the Hall, where he was an eager listener and observer of all that transpired. One visit led to another, and very soon he became a regular figure. His interest grew but with it there grew also a sense of sin-guilt—the natural outcome of contact with godly people. Sleepless nights followed upon the heels of conviction, and William Lewis was for a time utterly miserable. Shortly after he surrendered to God and his unrest ceased.

He had, upon entering railroad service, misrepresented his age, being younger than he had stated. Rather than "live a lie" he sacrificed his cherished ambition and quit railroading. But instead of limiting his opportunities, his wise choice opened up a hitherto unthought-of and wider avenue of service. He carried his Salvation message to a railroads' hotel where, in spite of the proprietor's threat of ejection, he men for the supreme joy of winning five men for Christ.

Among the many good, bad, and indifferent characters with whom he became associated at this time was a railwayman who was overfond of his "glass." This poor fellow, following a protracted carousal, prevailed upon William to remain with him one night, pleading illness as an excuse. Picture our comrade's dismay when symptoms of delirium tremens developed! His night vigil was, however, not in vain. The man demanded that he sing and pray, which William gladly did. On his recovery the man began to frequent the meetings and later professed conversion.

Four Field appointments followed his commissioning in Toronto at the age of eighteen. A spell as Divisional Collector was then succeeded by his appointment to the Men's Social Department, in which work he has been stationed at centres from the Atlantic to the Pacific. These include Vancouver, Winnipeg, Toronto, Montreal, Saint John, Halifax, and London, at which latter place he is now in charge of the Men's Social operations.

Mrs. Lewis, nee Captain Gillingham, before marriage saw service in the Training Garrison Staff, and successfully commanded four Corps. Her parents and brothers are highly respected Soldiers of St. Catharines Corps. Two children grace the home of our comrades.

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN
FINAL PHASE
SPECIAL CONSECRATION
MEETINGS, COVENANT
SERVICES AND EN-
ROLLMENTS.

SISTER MRS. LIGHTOWLER INGERSOLL

The Salvation Army was more than a nine days' wonder to Mrs. Lightowler, although she admits it was with curiosity that she first went out of her way to investigate their doings. But it was not a morbid curiosity, for she would drive several miles to see and hear them. On April 11th, 1884, the ninth day of their advent into Seaforth, Ontario, having already been converted, she became a Soldier.



Adjutant Lewis

She "burned all her bridges," made a full consecration, and the following December entered the Work. Four years were spent in this country, during which period she was married to Brother John Lightowler (then Captain), recently promoted to Glory, and she went with her husband to India. There they engaged in some splendid pioneering work, which only ceased because of the breakdown in our sister's health. Invaded to England, they remained there until 1893 and were then appointed to the United States Field, where nine years' successful service was curtailed again by ill-health, which necessitated their resignation from Officership.

For many years Sister Mrs. Lightowler has held high the Salvation standard at Ingersoll, bravely taking her stand with the faithful few in that Corps. Times have not always assumed the rosy aspect they now do, but whether this was so or not she has never withdrawn the vows made back in the eighties, and as reward for her noble stand, many have been influenced in right paths and she has won the respect of all who knew her. Our comrade has one daughter, Captain Blanche, who is a nurse.

Sergeant Harding was converted on November 2nd, 1900, at Norwich, England, in a meeting led by Ensign (now Lieut.-Commissioner) Rich. He came to Canada in 1908, and after roughing it on farm and in bush, he settled in Windsor seventeen years ago. He immediately took his stand in the Corps, and one year later was appointed Recruiting Sergeant by Adjutant Sabine. Then followed three years as the Young People's Sergeant-Major. A similar period as Treasurer was spent later. He was the first Songster Secretary in Windsor, and is still a Songster. Twenty-three years as a Bandman have been contributed, seven of them in the Nor-



Sergeant (Councillor) Harding

BAND-SERGEANT BAKER MONCTON I.

It is a question as to whether Edward Baker met The Army by accident or design, although we prefer to believe it was by God's designing. It happened, however, that, as he passed along the street, a drunken man stumbled out of a doorway from which hymn-singing appeared to be issuing, but in reality, the singing was from the next building. He decided to reconnoitre the premises, and, much to his surprise, found himself in a red-hot Salvation Army meeting. So "hot" was it that he soon felt wretchedly uncomfortable, because of his burden of sin. Surrendering, he entered into the experience of Bunyan's "pilgrim," who exclaimed:

"Here the burden falls from off my back; Here the strings that bound it to me crack."

Blest Cross! blest sepulchre! Blest rather be The Man that there was put to shame for me.

The vision was to him a very real one and the thought of its reality and confidence have borne him over many a turbulent stream.

In his 19th year, and with a super-abundance of energy and enthusiasm, he naturally sought an outlet for such. He had not far to seek. The Corps (Amherst) was small and workers were all too few, so he was given the drum. Later he became Flag carrier, and whatsoever his hand found to do he did it with his might.

Locating afterward at Springhill he learned to play a cornet, and entered the Band circle. His position with a prominent Insurance Company has

(Continued at foot column 4)

SERGEANT-MAJOR COLLEY, MONTREAL I.

The Sergeant-Major is one of the pillars of the Citadel Corps. Cerebral in temperament, hearty in spirit, with warm and sympathetic demeanor, he has rightfully earned the high regard of his comrades and business associates.

Born in the ancient city of Quebec, he began early to sow his wild oats. Being a keen athlete, he indulged freely in sport of all descriptions, and for some years lived a self-satisfied life. Then one day he met The Army. Quebec, in that day, was greatly stirred by the advent of our Soldiers, and great crowds were attending the meetings. Into one of these William Colley strayed on a certain night and sat in a back seat. Until this time he had always entertained a very fair opinion of himself, and, having given the subject but superficial thought, was under the misapprehension that he was saved.



Band-Sergeant Baker

He was soon disillusioned. The Captain, a woman Officer, put a question to the audience. Said she, "Is there not one in this meeting who will speak for Christ?" Then it was that he saw himself in his true colors. His life, he knew, he had his delusion, that he was saved, and prevented him from witnessing for the right. He was accompanied at this meeting by a godly girl, who urged him to surrender, warning him of the danger of procrastination. He would not be persuaded, however, and returned home.

But now a duel raged in his breast. The forces of right and wrong were opposed one against the other, and as he expresses it, he was "all tangled up." He went to business on the following day but concentration was impossible. The great question would persist in forcing itself upon him: "What is my position in the sight of the Almighty?"

Then he decided upon a plan of action. He went to see the Officers, saying, boldly, "Captain, I'm a coward. I should have surrendered last night." The Captain knelt with him, and William Colley returned to his work a happy man.

Four months later he removed to Montreal, inured already to the rough usage to which Salvationists were then subject, his back was further stiffened by the hostility which was rampant in Montreal. With the true blood and Fire spirit about him, and qualities which are essential to a Local Officer, it is little wonder that our comrade has been for thirty-four years vested with the position of Corps Sergeant-Major.

A man of enterprise and business acumen, he has risen in the employ of the London Assurance Corporation from the position of Accountant to that of Joint Manager.

Eight children have blessed Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Colley's home. They are spoken of as a model family. Salvationists all, they are happily engaged in the War at the Corps, four being on the Senior Roll and the remainder are Junior Soldiers.

taken him respectively to Stratford, Vancouver and Kingston previous to settling at Moncton. At his employment he lifts high The Salvation standard.

He has a 100 per cent. Salvationist family, there being five children who are all Juniors.

OBSERVER AT THE WIND

THE CELEBRATION by McLeod, the one time pro-

LUCKY FOR HIM

days. Billy McLeod was pugilist of his day. "The best," he often has said, "Jesus." Just after his e was passing down a street where he lived, when a n known him in his fighting thought to take a rise out at him and called out as "What does thy Salvation now?" "It saves me from nose," came back the ex-pug-reply, which must have a the persecutor.

THE OFFICERS who Theatre Campaigns during

A GROVE AND A GRAVE

folk. "The only difference Horne used to say, 'betw and a grave is a matter of obstinately clinging to groo us are in danger of digi

THE cheery smile and w of a Scottish police Officer c

"GOOD MORNING"

joining, members pledge the follows: "As a member of Morning Club, I undertake happy 'good morning' to They are required to begin with their wives and hus ing to their children and h lowing it up with a good m cook, the postman, the poe the street car conductor, i up the morning salutes wit greeting for fellow employes or the shop. "I invite you President of the Club. " have reached the top rung ladder or whether you are the base holding it firm fo climb, to say 'good morning' without distinction." An ex Canada is ever ready to ideas, and South Africa o one ho-

THE STORY of the gr losing manuscript

A GOOD EXAMPLE

Colonel Yamamuro's diary, who is at present in Englan preparing one of the volum commentary on the New Test the great earthquake which completely destroyed the aut script, printer's proofs, and like curio. Colonel Yamam head and his temper, and again from the beginning, busily engaged re-writing the that Japanese comrades ma benefit of the instructive c

THE HAPPENING related report last week, of a man

THE SMILING FACE

of the man who, unable to became so despondent that to commit suicide. Meeting with a smiling countenance her the cause of her happiness him that since they had la had found Salvation. The that the new recruit persua to meet the same com In God. He did so, found wa walks four miles to the n testify to what God has de

OBSERVER AT THE T. H. Q. WINDOW

THE CELEBRATION by Envoy Billy McLeod, the one time prize fighter, of his 75th birthday in England recently, recalls a humorous incident connected with Billy's fighting days. Billy McLeod was a prominent pugilist of his day. "The only battle I lost," he often has said, "was to King Jesus." Just after his conversion, he was passing down a street in Lancashire where he lived, when a man who had known him in his fighting days and thought to take a rise out of him, jeered at him and called out as he passed, "What does thy Salvation do for thee now?" "It saves me from hitting thy nose," came back the ex-pugilist's prompt reply, which must have amply satisfied the persecutor.

THE OFFICERS who are running Theatre Campaigns during the Winter Campaign are "live-wire" men. It is good to meet with such "get out of the rut at any price" folk. "The only difference," Silvester Horne used to say, "between a grove and a grave is a matter of depth." By obstinately clinging to grooves some of us are in danger of digging graves.

THE cheery smile and warm greeting of a Scottish police Officer on point duty in Johannesburg has led to the formation in that city of a flourishing Good Morning Club. On joining, members pledge themselves as follows: "As a member of the Good Morning Club, I undertake to say a happy 'good morning' to everybody." They are required to begin each morning with their wives and husbands, passing to their children and the maid, following it up with a good morning to the cook, the postman, the policeman and the street car conductor, and winding up the morning salutes with a cheery greeting for fellow employees at the office or the shop. "I invite you," said the President of the Club, "whether you have reached the top rung of the social ladder or whether you are standing at the base holding it firm for others to climb, to say 'good morning' to everyone without distinction." An excellent idea. Canada is ever ready to adopt good ideas, and South Africa certainly has one here.

THE STORY of the great Carlyle losing manuscript which represented years of his hard toll finds parallel in an happening which doubtless finds a place in the pages of Colonel Yamamuro's diary. The Colonel, who is at present in England, had been preparing one of the volumes of his commentary on the New Testament when the great earthquake which shook Tokio completely destroyed the author's manuscript, printer's proofs, and type. But, like Carlyle, Colonel Yamamuro kept his head and his temper, and commenced again from the beginning, and is now busily engaged re-writing the volume so that Japanese comrades may have the benefit of the instructive Commentary.

THE HAPPENING related in a Corps report last week, of a man who surrendered a revolver to Salvationists holding an open-air meeting, brings to recollection the story of the man who, unable to find work, became so despondent that he decided to commit suicide. Meeting a friend with a smiling countenance, he asked her the cause of her happiness. She told him that since they had lost met who had found Salvation. The upshot was that the new recruit persuaded the man to adopt the same course, and to trust in God. He did so, found work, and now walks four miles to the meetings to testify to what God has done for him.

THE STORY BEHIND A TELEPHONE CALL AND WHY THE BOLTS OF THE WINDSOR HOSTEL ARE HARD TO SHOOT

"Yes, I remember the chap—What's that?—Well, listen; be sure you make him have a bath! Do you hear? Make him —"

The one-sided telephone communication sounded to the news-hunting Editorial traveler, sitting at Commandant and Mrs. Beecroft's supper table in Windsor, to promise a good story. "You seemed very concerned about that fellow's bath, Commandant," we began as a feeler; "that's one of the hostel men, eh?"

"Yes," explained the Commandant who had snatched a few minutes from his duties of fathering the Men's Hostel in the centre of the city to minister to his material man, "that was one of my assistants phoning about a fellow—a colored man—who came to the Hostel last night, and appeared to be carrying more weight

snow from their feet on the doorstep. Soon there were only six beds left, five, four, three—zero."

But Commandant Beecroft is not the man to put up the shutters when bed accommodation registers zero. Somewhat of a John Blunt he may be if he scents a waster—and some of the characters one meets in a decade of Social work make one wary and give one an intuition for detecting the genuine and the "bum"—but he has a hard job to shoot the bolts of that Hostel door when his seventy beds hold a man apiece and other shivering homeless humans are still knocking outside for entrance to warmth and shelter.

At 10.30 p.m. it was a job to walk about and not tumble over men. Upstairs, downstairs, in every available



Colleggrams

Progress towards a defined object has marked the session so far. The Cadets are becoming more and more enthused by the Spirit of God, and with a determination to extend His Kingdom and conquer the forces of darkness.

The Training Garrison is a training ground, a place of preparation, but whilst preparing, there is practical experience being gained, and the enemy is not merely dealt with in theory but in hand-to-hand conflict.

Jesus Christ was a successful Visitor. The homes He entered were never the same after. Think of the influence He left behind in the homes mentioned in Mark 2:1-13, and Luke 8:49-56. The object we have in view is to try to make the Cadets see that miracles can still be wrought in visitation, and an influence can be left behind that will change the whole household.

What joy would be ours, if we only had the satisfaction of knowing that all the Cadets to whom we have taught these truths, many who are now Officers, had developed into great door-to-door visitors for the one purpose of saving souls. Visitation is a key that opens the door to success.

Cadets, during door-to-door visitation, were able to read the Bible and pray in the home of an ex-jailed bird. We believe there is Salvation for all who will come to the Blood.

"None need perish; All may live; for Christ hath died."

Told by a neighbor about a wretched woman living in the rear of a row of terraces, the women Cadets went to the place. They found the woman in an intoxicated condition and consequent equalor. The husband was also a heavy drinker. In the home were four intelligent-looking boys. The mother said she was "sick of them." The Cadets told her about the power of the Great Deliverer, and while the Cadets sang "Just as I am without one plea," the woman wept out the confession of the sins of her life. She rose a saved woman, determined to have done with the liquor, and promised to leave the home brew establishment.

Visitation affords Cadets an opportunity to see how the poor live. In one home the women Cadets found the family had had nothing to eat all the day before. In another they found the family sleeping on bare mattresses with no covering save old clothes. The cases above-named were reported to the Officers and steps taken to give relief. The sight of the suffering poor breaks up the fountain of the soul. We must follow the example of our Saviour who "went about doing good."

A Brigade of men Cadets had finished their Sunday night open-air and were about to march away to the Hall, when a man who had been attracted by a testimony, approached one of the Cadets and told him he wanted to be saved. The drum was quickly placed in position. The publican's plea was heard once more. God was merciful to the sinner and another soul was born again. "Oh, for a trumpet voice, On all the world to call: To bid their hearts rejoice In Him, who died for all! For all, my Lord was crucified, For all, my Saviour died."

"O God, Do It Again"

In Nottingham, England, is the Wesleyan chapel where William Booth, Founder of The Salvation Army, was converted. A memorial tablet keeps fresh in recollection the fact that there this notable friend of the friendless received his baptism of spiritual power. Naturally, the chapel has become a shrine of pilgrimage for Salvation Army leaders from around the world. One day an aged colored man in the uniform of The Army was found by the minister of the chapel standing with uplifted eyes before the tablet.

"Can a man say his prayers here?" he asked.

"Of course," was the minister's answer, "a man can say his prayers here."

And the old Salvation Army Officer went down on his knees and, lifting his hands before the tablet, prayed, "O God, do it again! Do it again!"

That prayer is the touchstone of abiding reality in religion.

than be need n the way of honest soul. I told him, when he asked for a bed, that he would have to bathe first."

"Our negro friend replied, 'Wait a while until I fetch my suit case.' He was seen later buying some new underwear. Apparently the suit case which promised to contain a change of raiment was a fanciful dream. Anyway he got his clean raiment and returned. When in the bath he looked like a sack of coke."

Which explained why Commandant Beecroft was so desperately anxious for the man with two coats of coloring to have a further soaking.

"You must have an interesting time down there!"

"We do; I'll run you down and you can see for yourself."

It was storming heavily outside—not fit for a dog to be out. The Hostel, when we reached it, was already nearly booked up for the night. But homeless men, one after the other were continually drifting in from the gloomy, stark cold, snowy night.

"What accommodation have you?"

"At present seventy beds. We only opened in Windsor thirteen months

ago. We have recently enlarged; but we are still too small."

They were still shaking the heavy corner they were packed in their comfortable beds.

And out in the dining room—or was it the kitchen—were packed twenty-five humans who had arrived when the beds were filled, and when the door bolts ought really to have been shot.

"We are always full," the Commandant explained. "There are always men who have hit a hard spot and cannot raise a dollar and a half for a bed in a boarding house. We only charge thirty-five cents for a bed; but out of the ninety-five men you under this roof to-night, only thirty-five have paid."

Which means that sixty homeless men on the poverty line were housed free by The Army in Windsor Hostel on that one night alone.

How is it financed? That's the very problem Commandant Beecroft is up against. He has an industrial work functioning in the city which helps some, but if anyone has a fat cheque book and likes to see real Samaritan work in present day life, he can lose some of his surplus wealth with advantage at the Windsor Hostel.

THE BEAUTIFUL THING

Did it ever strike you that goodness is not merely a beautiful thing, but the beautiful thing; by far the most beautiful thing in the world; and that badness is not merely an ugly thing, but the ugliest thing in the world, so that nothing is to be compared for value to goodness; that riches, honor, power, pleasure, learning, the whole world and all in it, are not worth having in comparison with being good; and the utterly best for a man is to be good, even though he never were rewarded for it; and the utterly worst thing for a man is to be bad, even though he were never punished for it; and in a word, goodness is the only thing worth loving, and badness is the only thing worth hating.

The General's Elder Son Visits Canada

STIRRING WELCOME TO TORONTO

THE COMMISSIONER

INTRODUCES

BRIGADIER BERNARD BOOTH

WHO

CAPTURES HEARTS AND DECLARES THE TRUTH

FIFTEEN HUNDRED YOUNG PEOPLE AT MEMORABLE

BRIGADIER BOOTH'S LUCID PORTAL OF "A GOOD SALVATIONIST"

FIFTY-SEVEN CANDIDATES—ONE HUNDRED AND NINETEEN

WHAT a crowd! We cannot remember an occasion when the famous Temple was so thoroughly gorged. The main auditorium was crammed at seven o'clock; the gallery was jammed at seven-thirty; and from then on people were right thankful if they could find almost any sort of a nook where they might stand. Probably two hundred late-comers "stood it out" for two hours!—which speaks more forcefully of the intense interest in the meeting than any words we might write.

It was a cordial, hot-hearted crowd, too. When the Commissioner entered, accompanied by Mrs. Sowton, Brigadier Bernard Booth and his Secretary, there followed an outburst of greeting that certainly must have made the visitors feel they had come among real friends. In fact, the Brigadier expressed himself as being "quite overwhelmed" with the ovation, remarking at one time, "I tell you, you have got to come to Canada to get a really warm reception!"

The congregation fairly lifted the opening song—"O Thou, God of Full Salvation." They "pulled out all stops" and sang with a zest that made pulses thump. "O'er our Army, send a great Salvation flood," came the thundering chorus. These spirited singers would have Brigadier Booth know that they are out to "do The Army, and do it the General's way."

Mrs. Sowton and Colonel Morehen petitioned the Throne of Grace; after which the Dovercourt Songsters rendered "Consecration," and, in doing so, certainly proved their mettle.

On behalf of the Territory the Commissioner extended to Brigadier Booth a warm welcome. As the Brigadier rose to respond he was met with salvos of shouts that must have been pent-up after long days of expectancy, and what a bringing-together of hands!

Then followed the period of "casing-up" which is inevitable when audience and speaker meet for the first time. They noted him to be well-built and quite tall; perhaps 5 ft. 10 in. His forehead, too, was "tall," and, ere he concluded speaking all were convinced that a "tall" mind was busily at work within. Eyes that searched and sparkled alternately, were set under prominent brows. Then there was that smile! Canucks have a weakness for smilers, you know. So that when, every now and then, the serious, concerned countenance vanished under the radiance of a smile—well, folks began to nudge one another and whisper, "I think we'll like him. What?"

Then there was the Brigadier's manner and matter in address. He had hardly uttered two sentences before we heard the comment, "Cool as a cucumber, isn't he?" Which statement, by the way, is understandable colloquialism for composure, and steadiness of nerve when under scrutiny. We judge him to be a man who would be calm and collected in the testing hour; one who would be unruffled by the disturbance of a drunkard in the back of the hall, or the squall of a baby.

And as to his subject matter. On this particular occasion he dealt with the Holiness theme. His telling was simple, severely practical, very deliberate, and aided by rather quiet intensity. The Salvation Army standard of Full Salvation was expounded with a clarity and emphasis which no Christian could misunderstand.

"It is of very little use," said the Brigadier, "for us to know what Jesus can do for the world and for other people, unless we know He has done it for us. He conquered on the Cross that sin in us might be conquered once and for all. Anything less than victory over sin is inconsistent in the Christian life. With anything less than that victory—well, I am afraid we should want a new Christ. Anything less would fail to satisfy our wonderful Saviour—yea, anything less than Full Salvation would fail to satisfy our own hearts!"

Thus and thus did the Brigadier unfold the glorious truths regarding the triumph of Calvary over carnality. For fully forty minutes the people were intent upon his words. Many faces seemed aglow with understanding that spoke an "Amen" louder than could the tongue. Occasionally a vocal "Amen" and "Glory to God" fairly split the air, as a fiery brother, standing against the right wall, felt his soul deluged with blessing. Some eyelids dropped—conviction of sin has the habit of making folk abashed. Other jaws clenched—stubbornness and self-will keep many from tasting the fruits of the Canaan experience.

Then the prayer meeting—a hallowed half-hour indeed. Captain Stanley Jackson, the Brigadier's aide de camp, took the reins. The choice of choruses and tunes, his earnest manner and sincere ring, contributed largely to making the prayer part a period of unusually sweet communion. Five seekers came forward and sought satisfaction of soul at the seat of mercy, but the figure 5 is a cold and inadequate summing up of the spiritual results of that Friday night Holiness meeting. Of the 119 seekers and 57 offers for Candidatship on the following Sunday, doubtless some received the inceptive inspiration to decision on this night. Who dare gainsay it?



By one hundred and seventy-six of Toronto's most promising young Salvationists the first Sunday of February, 1926, will be written down, in their memory diaries, in capital letters. By fifty-seven of them it will be recorded as the day when they gave their hand to the Great Captain and said, "Lead on, Blessed Master!" From this fine contingent of life-offerings for Officership will emerge The Army's leaders of to-morrow. By the one hundred and nineteen other members of this magnificent company it will be written down as a day when a glorious work was done in the soul life, when self-sur-rendered the heart throne to the King of kings.

And what of the others of that crowd of fifteen hundred which thronged the capacious Technical School auditorium during these epoch-making Council Sessions?

Who can tell? Safe it is to conjecture that the spiritual growth which the Heavenly sunshine of this day produced, did not end when the doors were closed at 10 o'clock. But we must give you—who are scattered far away in remote places and wish you could have been there—a peep at some of the impressive scenes in the magnificent auditorium during the day.

First, vision that crowd of fifteen hundred or so alert young people, all between fourteen and twenty-six years of age, from the two Toronto Divisions, the great majority of them looking spick and span in neat uniforms. Some of them are Songsters, others Bandsmen; many wear Corps Cadet badges. Seated among them are the Young People's Sergeants-Major and Treasurers, and Life-Saving Scout and Guard Leaders. In the foreground is the Cadets' Band which, under Staff-Captain Beer, rendered such useful service during the day, and the Cadets.

What a cheery, high-spirited crowd they were! You will well understand that when our Territorial Leader and Mrs. Sowton came upon the scene, plotting Brigadier Bernard Booth on to the platform, there was forthcoming an ovation worthy of Queen City Young People. The Koreans, with Major and Mrs. Hill, received another volley, as did Captain and Mrs. Littler, from China.

There was a fresh outburst when Commissioner Sowton, having led the gathering in a vigorous opening song, led the British National Young People's Secretary to the front, voicing the feelings of welcome in the hearts of Canada East's young Salvationists.

But how to gather up one's impressions into a small compass! The three Council Sessions—which were really one, just punctuated with full stops for refreshment—

My Comrades,—

I am glad to let you through the pages of THE WAR CRY, on this my first visit to Canada. Praise God for the Army and its tent activity in this country. I trust you are doing your full share in our work of bringing Salvation to the young and old. This is your privilege—use it to its utmost.

Your affectionately,

BERNARD B. BOOTH

tasted practically the round of the day, and so he proceeded throughout the and during those illumined hours. It was as though he were a young people sat with strained attention, working before one's eyes, chiselled by potent influences, thrilling at a model of the good Salvationist. As the deeps, and stamped by a deft touch to it here, and knocked another's heels in rapid succession, gradually evolving, the beauty of the first clearness. He must, as a founder, me this Testament before leaving. He must, as a founder, me this Testament before leaving. He must, as a founder, me this Testament before leaving.

What a topic! And how interesting! Among some of the gem illustrations handled! The qualifications of a good little peeps at the General and Salvationist were outlined with impressive clarity. His remark, "My father have the assurance of Salvation. He must, as a founder, me this Testament before leaving. He must, as a founder, me this Testament before leaving. He must, as a founder, me this Testament before leaving."

Displaying astute skill, not only in his telling, but in keeping his young people's attention, Brigadier Booth had a most illuminating illustrations which he pointed whenever any darkness was sensed.

As, for instance, the story of the girl Salvationist, whose employer was so impressed with her good influence that they wished to transfer her to another room where the young women were put. "Oh, I cannot go there," she had said to them, "Don't you know I am a Salvationist?" "That's the very thing we want you to go," they replied.

Brigadier Bernard Booth, champion of the Young People's cause. Possessed of a wide range of service as Life-Saving Scout Organizer in the British Territory, well prepared him for the movement, and the ripe experience still wider sphere of administration. Mrs. Bernard Booth shares the Brigadier's interest in men and women of to-morrow.

from the tries we much intly under afternoon in their were bus sing one the young stand the chorus in

"Billy to have ill, an ou from "Th house spo his early tain Litt China, wh It was nessed the seven brig having h hearts res stand un Officersh

Grand! other epl ing hour, divinely-to came to wonderful Adhy and in turn m seulptured time the a and, as a stride on in their l he every

Our Son Visits Canada East Territory

"AN ARMY IN THE MAKING"

HUNDRED YOUNG PEOPLE AT MEMORABLE COUNCILS

BOOTH'S LUCID PORTAL OF "A GOOD SALVATIONIST"

CANDIDATES—ONE HUNDRED AND NINETEEN SEEKERS

My Comrades,—

I am glad to meet you through the pages of *THE WAR CRY*, on this my first visit to Canada East. Praise God for the Army and its tent activity in this country. I trust you are doing your full share in our glorious work of bringing Salvation to the big and old. This is your privilege—use it to its utmost.

Yours affectionately,

BERNARD B. BOOTH

School
these
cil Sea-

It is to
spiritual
Heavenly
not end
o'clock.
are acat-
and wish
at some
significant

hundred
can four-
from the
majority
nat uni-
arm, others
it hedges.
People's
and Life-
in the
ch, under
h useful
advice.

owd they
hat when
Sowton
adlar Ber-
here was
of Queen
na, with
other vol-
ler, from

hen Com-
gather-
lad the
Secretary
of wal-
it's young

pressions
e Council
just punc-
shment—

Army; that they shall be the Soldiers God expects."

You will gather from this glimpse of the line of the Brigadier's talks that there was no time for slumber during the day, not even for the fourteen-year-olds. Not for a minute did interest slacken.

Very powerfully impressed upon the mind is the singing. There was a full-throated quality about those vocal exercises which had an energizing effect upon all who came beneath its spell. In that first song, "Glory, glory, Jesus saves me," which the Commissioner stoned led; in the charming new chorus, "Joy, joy, joy," which Captain Jackson taught us and which "went by itself," and in those songs of supplication, what thrill!

That the comrades from the Missionary countries were the cynosure of much interest you will readily understand. It was in the afternoon that the Koreans, in their picturesque garb, were brought forward to sing one of their songs, and the young folks, though unable to understand the words, right lustily picked up the chorus in real good Canadian.

"Billy Sunday," the name which appears to have been given to Adjutant Sin Soon Ill, an outstanding member of the company from "The Hermit Kingdom," had the house spellbound while he related some of his early experiences; and while Mrs. Capt. Little was speaking of the need of China, what a call came to all hearts.

It was in the afternoon also that we witnessed that impressive scene, when fifty-seven bright, young Salvationists, their ears having heard a Voice, and with willing hearts readily responding, came forward to stand under the Flag as Candidates for Officership.

Grandly stirring as was this sight, another epic scene came in the closing evening hour, when one hundred and nineteen divinely-touched young men and women came to the place of soul healing. It was a wonderful climax; on the platform Colonels Adby and Moreham and Captain Jackson in turn making impassioned appeals; down below Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, asking to help the hesitant; Brigadier Booth, in red guernsey, down among the seekers and the rows and rows of young penitents surrendering lives, claiming pardon, and finding power.

The Council delegates will remember this mountain-peak day, when there was sculptured before their eyes in clear-cut line the statue of the good Salvationist, and, as a result, will set out with firm stride on the road of service, fully purposed in their hearts and freshly empowered to be every inch "a good Salvationist."

THE COMMISSIONER

PRESIDES OVER

FASCINATING ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

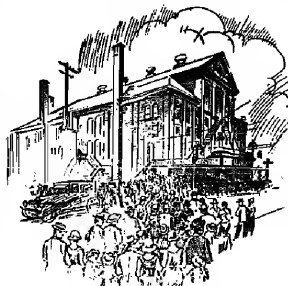
DELIVERED IN

CROWDED ODDFELLOWS' HALL, AT HAMILTON

ONE hundred and twenty pictured minutes. Inspiring minutes. Instructive minutes. Interesting minutes. Some of them were glee-filled minutes, when the young people laughed until they were in stitches. Some of them were hallowed minutes, when all hearts were solemnized in the King's Presence. Some of them were minutes of revelation, as when we beheld what mighty things God can do with a child. Some of them were minutes of consecration and firm resolve, as when we vowed to give our best for the helping of those dear little acraggy black and yellow children of heatbendom.

Yes, it was a lecture which, for many reasons, will long be remembered by the eight hundred Hamiltonians who gathered in the I.O.O.F. Hall on the night of Monday, February 8th. And not only was there a manifold interest in the lecture, but also in the lecturer, himself. Brigadier Booth had never before stepped among Hamilton's ambitious people, and they were royally glad of the chance to see the General's elder son, even if only but a glimpse or two of him as he stood in the shadows and spoke to them.

The place was agog with excitement long before the hour of starting, and a WAR CRY representative watched with interest the struggle for the choicest seats. It seems to us that it is a timely moment for some ingenious brain to design an auditorium in which there are no rear seats. It surely would save a lot of hickering in this blustery old world.



The program commenced with that martial congregational song, "Hark, hark, my soul, what warlike songs are swelling," lined out by the Commissioner. Without further preliminaries our Territorial Leader introduced the speaker of the evening, who was accorded a reception such as Hamilton folk can give when they want to.

Immediately the lecture began, the first picture shown served to thaw out any stray icicles and indifferent humans who were present. It really was a "key" picture. There they stood—two boys and two girls—attired in coats, frocks and hats which certainly were not made to fit. One lad was acting the Bandmaster; the other was solo cornetist. The lassies—well, they played tambourines plucked in X.Y.Z. And the pictures which followed graphically depicted what The Salvation Army is doing to win such children for God, develop and train their minds, and then lead them out into the fields of joyful service.

We can safely affirm that every person who was privileged to be present, whether adult or youth, will remember some part of the lecture in days to come. The pictures projected upon the screen dealt with so many phases of child life and work, that every one must have been particularly attracted by one part or another. There were scenes from the life of Christ, each picture a silent but impressive sermon—and these scenes were magnificent in their coloring. There were views of Army Makers—the Founder, The Army Mother, General and Mrs. Booth, and the Chief of the Staff. There were Scout pictures, Guard pictures; there were Sunbeams, Chums, Bands, Sand Tray Classes, Band of Love Classes, all showing The Army's circle of loving care for the protection of the young.

No doubt some of the nippers will remember the moving shadowgraph of a Scout hike, and have a vision of a certain tug-of-war when about 'steak lads on the defeated side went kerflop! Others will remember the queer-looking chap on a hike who ran into a squealing pig. Yes, this lecture had its humor as well as its pathos.

Who will forget that picture of the ebony-colored pianist so comfortably ensconced in the General's arms? Or of black Topay squatted on a drum? Or of the General's umbrella? Or the picture of Commissioner Lawley, as the audience united in singing one of his favorite choruses—"Ha's mine"? Or the voice of the Founder as we heard him relate that thrilling story, "Please, sir, will you save me?" Or the Master with wide-open arms, as the first sister made her way to the mercy-seat? But one picture, the last—the White Christ on the Cross—must long remain a sacred memory to at least one who was there. We can think of no more fitting words in which to sum up the evening's program than by using the expression of a writer in last week's WAR CRY—"birth, movement, and moral"—it was one hundred and twenty minutes of that.

We should also make mention that the Territorial Y.P. Secretary and his assistant, Adjutant Spooner, were present and lent a hand in many directions. Lieut-Colonel Moore, on behalf of the Division, welcomed the Brigadier to Hamilton. Then, we must not forget one indispensable requisite to a successful lantern lecture—the manipulator of slides. Captain Stanley Jackson did this to perfection, and added considerably to the effective presentation.

Brigadier Bernard Booth, champion of the Young People's cause. Possessed of a wide life, he was well qualified for service as Life-Saving Scout Organizer in the British Territory, and the ripe experience of wider sphere of administration. Mrs. Bernard Booth shares the Brigadier's interest in men and women of to-morrow.



Under the FLAG

That Guides poor Sinners on the Way

DEVIL-DANCER'S WONDERFUL REVELATION

FEAR POSSESSED WOMAN AT PENITENT-FORM

A WANDERING BOY READS OUR OPEN LETTER AND THE SEQUEL

When Lieut. Colonel Combs, of Canada West, visited the Returned Men's Ward of a hospital recently, one of the patients told him an interesting story.

Every week, he said, a certain Salvationist distributes copies of THE WAR CRY around the ward. In common with the other patients he received a copy of Canada West issue which contained an article entitled "An Open Letter from a Mother to Her Son," reprinted from the Canada East WAR CRY.

After reading it, he felt that the article hit him very hard. He knew that he ought to write to his mother in the Old Country, but put the paper away.

Soon an irresistible impulse compelled him to look at it again and though he fought against the inner voice, finally the urging proved too strong, and he ended by writing the letter; this, after an interval of five years.

He is now eagerly awaiting a reply, and through the influence of THE WAR CRY has determined to live a better life.

ARMY FACT-LETS

It is hoped that at least seventy Cadets will be received for the next Japanese Training Session.

The successful "One More Campaign," held in Switzerland during the month of November consisted of a week of special effort for drunkards, a week of special effort for backsliders, a special appeal to Young People and Candidates, and a week of Sanctification.

The ten Cadets in the present Training Session at Colombo, Ceylon, represent three nationalities. Three of the Cadets are Officers' children, two others are related to Officers, one was trained as a Buddhist, and another was nurtured in the Anglican Church.

During the attack made recently by Cadets on London, England, 1,057 adults and 650 young people knelt at the Cross.

Situated within a stone's throw of Kidd Street, Nottingham, where the Founder preached as a boy, a new Stum Hall was opened last week, the premises having been at one time a public-house known as "The Old Rose Revived."

On the occasion of the funeral of the late Major Seydel of Paris, a Salvation Army Band led a funeral procession for the first time in the history of the French Republic.

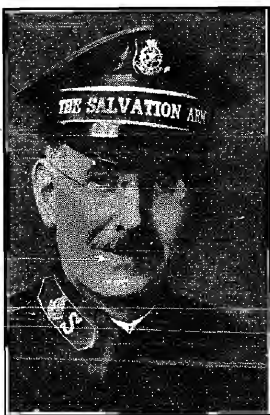
Among the accolade at the first United Holiness Meeting conducted in Peking by Commissioner Pearce after his return to North China was the son of a physician who had been converted in the Commissioner's farewell gathering.

A PRISON PENITENT-FORM

A negro lad who was converted in a United States prison commenced to pray earnestly for his fellow-convicts. The first sign of any answer to his prayers was seen at a meeting conducted in the prison by comrades of the Burlington Corps (Central U.S.A. Territory), when two men walked forward and knelt at an improvised mercy-seat. In subsequent meetings these converted prisoners began to deal with their fellows, with the result that others have been led to God.

A gasp of astonishment and a shout of joy greeted the "Mudang's" surrender. Of all the Korean women devil-dancers—for so the name applies—she was among the most ardent, and even now, at the point of conversion, dared not close her eyes lest the dreaded spirit should pounce upon her where she knelt.

Nervously rapping and scratching the penitent-form, she glanced around



COLONEL KNOTT, newly appointed Chief Secretary for New Zealand

furtively all the time she was being tenderly taught to pray and led into Salvation. Yet, in spite of her fears, the Mudang experienced complete and immediate deliverance from the power of evil.

Until then she had been extreme in her devotion to the practice of worshipping devils, and often would leap and dance until she was speechless and fainting. When any neighbors fell sick, she it was whom they called upon to perform exhausting rites in order to exorcise the responsible spirit. Her zeal, horn of fear, did not prevent her life being one of misery and terror. There seemed to be no way of escape and no alternative to the excesses in which she was bound to indulge, until one day she heard some Salvationists singing. And with their song came hope.

Said she: "If there is any happiness in this religion I will try it." And in pursuance of her resolve she attended the next meeting, and, experiencing mingled hopes and fears, knelt at the mercy-seat.

When her three children fell sick almost immediately, her superstitious husband and neighbors declared that it was because of the venom of offended demons, consequent on her becoming a Salvationist.

Here, indeed, was a trial of faith, but she was victorious, for when friends urged her to dabble away the evil spirits, she went to the Army meeting instead and prayed for her boys' recovery. They were restored and subsequently her husband attended the meetings and was converted.

This Korean family is now composed of happy Salvationists.

Equally striking is the story of the demoniac boy whose mother presented him to a Korean Lieutenant with the query:

"Will your Jesus make my son well?"

The unfortunate son had, by his drunkenness and other vices, greatly increased the dangers of his derangement. He would quarrel and fight, abuse his terror-stricken mother, and sometimes throw away her scanty supply of money. Every promised remedy had been tried in vain, including the services of a woman devil-dancer who had spent two days attempting to dislodge the spirit over which she claimed to have control.

But immediately upon hearing the request The Salvation Army Lieutenant asserted unquestioning faith in Christ, and thereupon the three knelt together in the Quarters while the Officer prayed. Filled with intense desire and an implicit belief in God, the mother added her prayer to that of the Lieutenant, and by this time the change in the son was so great that he desired to pray for himself, and as he did so the power of God came upon him. "Sane, sobered, and converted, he rose from his knees. The news of the event created a great sensation in the village and surrounding districts.

This is light and life displacing darkness, despair and death in that fair land of the East.

OVER A PRECIPICE

BUT THE BRIGADE KEPT RIGHT ON WITH ITS DUTY

The experience of the Norwegian Staff Singing Brigade as it travels the Territory would make thrilling reading. Their last adventure took place after leaving the town of Molde for an Outpost, about fifteen miles distant, where they intended giving a Festival. When the open motor-van in which they were traveling approached a steep incline, the engine proved unequal to the load and the gradient, and the vehicle quickly commenced to career backward down the hill. The brakes failed, the driver lost

A NEWSY LETTER FROM TWO CANADIAN TORCH- BEARERS

An interesting letter has been received by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton from comrades Officers well-known to Canadian Salvationists, in which the writers say:—

"We received your greeting and a few days ago and wish to reciprocate your good wishes.

"We have moved about quite a bit since coming to India, but, as you will notice, we are living again in Amard. This is the third time we have had our quarters here, and at present we have rather a nice little bungalow, but most of my time is taken up in traveling, as I am connected with the Subscribers' Department, and during 1925 have covered nearly 8,000 miles by rail.

"We are at present taking a little rest, but will be back to work during the first week in the new year for a tour of the Kathiawar States.

"We have quite a few countries represented here in Amard at present. Major (Doctor) Johanson, from Sweden, is in charge of the Emery Hospital, and is assisted by Eusign and Mrs. (Nurse) Losses, who are Norwegians. Major and Mrs. Minn Smith, who are English, are in charge of the Training Garrison. Adjutant and Mrs. Nichols have the Boys' Boarding School. The Adjutant is Australian born, although he is a naturalized American. Mrs. Pentney hails from Scotland (Motherwell), while we both belong to Canada so far as being Salvationists is concerned, as I became an Officer in Canada East, and my wife joined The Army in Vancouver, being present at your first meetings in that city.

"We look forward to the Canada East WAR CRY. The news it brings us of glorious victories in the homeland is ever an inspiration to us.

"It is rather nice in Gujarat at present and fairly cool, but it will not be very long before it gets very hot again and we shall be looking forward to our trip to the hills.

"We wish you and the work of The Army in Canada East, blessing and success in the winning of souls.

"Yours sincerely,
"Ranjit Singh and Sukshibhai."
(Captain and Mrs. J. Pentney).

THE ARMY'S BOI THE SALVATION OF 1

(Continued from

fighting force. The course, given a certain Bible instruction and ing, but it all bears end of their conversion into active warriors of

There are other of holding and developing. People during the crisis they are between the and twenty.

Chief of these is the Brigade, which is limited people of from fourteen years of age. Corps Cad special facilities for the Bible and of The Army's principles, and they are responsible positions of work of proclaiming & seeking the lost.

Of another character are organizations known as the Guards and Life-Saving are open to girls and boys of from eleven to eight age. They have a fun and Declaration, embracing the body, the mind, the others.

As the name would suggest, young people are instructed and outdoor life-saving in various forms of handi-

Affiliated with the Cad movements are Sunbeam Brigades, which are joined and boys of from eight years. Where Young Pe are sufficiently large to and capable Salvationists are available, Young Pe Bands and Singing Co formed to help the Young their aggressive work for tion of others.

Sergeant Frank H

(Continued from pa

Sergeant Harding has a keen interest in music, having spent one term as a musician. He has also been a member of the Advisory Committee of the Board.

At the recent Municipal held in Windsor, Ontario, Sergeant Frank Harding was elected to the Board of Education. Harding is what one might call a self-made man, and his splendid testimony to the the Blood.

Our comrade's personal to the help received during his experience as a Salvationist, follows: "Any progress made in life can be directed to the advice of my father, younger days, and also to the of my mother, not forgetting the co-operation at all times of my young man and I have intentions of quitting the can say with the Salvationist presence is fullness of joy right hand there are pleasures evermore."

CORR. FEED

November 1-8-10: A mi Önmegtagadai hullám!

SEGÉLY KIÁLTÁS

AZ ÖRVHADSÉREG MAGYARORSZÁGI HIVATALOS KÖZLÖNYE.

Alapítvány: 1908. MÁJUS 1.

2. évfolyam: 1926. MÁJUS 1.

3. évfolyam: 1927. MÁJUS 1.

4. évfolyam: 1928. MÁJUS 1.

5. évfolyam: 1929. MÁJUS 1.

6. évfolyam: 1930. MÁJUS 1.

7. évfolyam: 1931. MÁJUS 1.

8. évfolyam: 1932. MÁJUS 1.

9. évfolyam: 1933. MÁJUS 1.

10. évfolyam: 1934. MÁJUS 1.

Here is presented the front page title head of another member of the big WAR CRY family. The "Segely Kiáltás" belongs to Hungary. Army operations were commenced at Budapest, the capital, in 1924, Colonel Rothstein being placed in charge of the work. A very useful part in Army propaganda is played by THE WAR CRY, which is published monthly.

OCEAN TRAVE

Officers, Soldiers and Tr The Salvation Army Inten go to Europe, will find it di to their advantage to book with The Salvation Army gration Department.

Bookings from the Briti can also be arranged.

Address your communication

The Resident Secretary

341 University St., Mon

or to THE SECRETAR

16 Albert St., T

355 Ontario St., London

87 Brydges St., Moner

116 Beakwith Street,

Smith Falls, Ont

308 Dundas St., Woodstock

SY LETTER FROM ANADIAN TORCH- BEARERS

sting letter has been re-
Commissioner and Mrs.
Canadian Salvationists, in
writers say:—

ed your greeting and a few
ad wish to reciprocate your

moved about quite a bit
g to India, but, as you will
are living again in Anand.
third time we have had our
re, and at present we have
a little bungalow, but most
is taken up in traveling, as
ed and during 1925 have cov-
8,000 miles by rail.

at present taking a little rest,
starting out again during the
a the new year for a tour of
Asian States.

quite a few countries re-
in Anand at present. Major
Johnson, from Sweden, is in
the Emory Hospital, and is
Ensign and Mrs. (Nurse)
are New Englanders. Major and
Smith, who are English, are
of the Training Garrison. Adju-
tants, Nichols have the Boys'
School. The Adjutant is Aus-
n, although he is a naturalised

Mrs. Penney hails from
(Motherwell), while we both
Canada so far as being Sal-
vationsists are concerned, as I became an
Canada East, and my wife
the Army in Vancouver, being
your first meetings in that

forward to the Canada East
The news it brings us is
stories in the homeland is ever
ation to us.

rather nice in Gujarat at pre-
tarily cool, but it will not be
before it gets very hot again
shall be looking forward to our
the hills.

ish you and the work of The
Canada East, blessing and suc-
cess the winning of souls.

"Yours sincerely,
(Sanjit Singh and Sukshinabai,"
Captain and Mrs. J. Penney).

and the van, crossing the
crashed over the precipice,
g the strangled instruments of
the Brigade and pinning one of the
Shere beneath the wreckage. She
with a broken breast-bone
discussion of the brain so serious-
it was at first feared she
not recover. She is now con-
scious, however, and the other
s of the party, who were but
and shaken, are all happily
continue their ministry of

iving their accident and the re-
of their comrade to hospital the
ers bravely returned to Molde
ducted a meeting in the largest
the town. The building was
and three seekers were regis-

gaddal hetünk!

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

another member of the big WAR
Bathery. Army operations were com-
Rothstein being placed in charge of
is played by THE WAR CRY, which

THE ARMY'S BOLD BID FOR THE SALVATION OF THE YOUNG

(Continued from page 3)

fighting force. The children are, of
course, given a certain amount of
Bible instruction and doctrinal teach-
ing, but it all bears on the definite
end of their conversion and training
into active warriors of the Cross.

There are other organizations for
holding and developing these Young
People during the critical stage when
they are between the ages of twelve
and twenty.

Chief of these is the Corps Cadet
Brigade, which is limited to young
people of from fourteen to twenty-five
years of age. Corps Cadets are given
special facilities for the study of the
Bible and of The Army's doctrines and
principles, and they are led on to more
responsible positions in the active
work of proclaiming Salvation and
seeking the lost.

Of another character are the Organ-
izations known as the Life-Saving
Guards and Life-Saving Scouts. These
are open to girls and boys respectively
of from eleven to eighteen years of
age. They have a four-fold Pledge
and Declaration, embracing care of
the body, the mind, the soul, and
others.

As the name would suggest, these
young people are instructed in indoor
and outdoor life-saving methods, and
in various forms of handcraft.

Affiliated with the Cadet and Scout
movements are Sunbeam and Chun
Brigades, which are joined by girls
and boys of from eight to eleven
years.

Where Young People's Corps
are sufficiently large to warrant it,
and capable Salvationist instructors
are available, Young People's Brass
Bands and Singing Companies are
formed to help the Young People in
their aggressive work for the Salva-
tion of others.

Sergeant Frank Harding

(Continued from page 6)

Sergeant Harding has always taken
a keen interest in municipal affairs,
having spent one term as an Alder-
man. He has also been a member of
the Advisory Committee of the School
Board.

At the recent Municipal elections
held in Windsor, Ontario, Welcome
Sergeant Frank Harding was elected
to the Board of Education. Sergeant
Harding is what one might term a
self-made man, and his record is a
splendid testimony to the power of
the Blood.

Our comrade's personal testimony
to the help received during his ex-
perience as a Salvationist, is as fol-
lows: "Any progress that I have
made in life can be directly traced
to the advice of my father in my
younger days, and also to the prayers
of my mother, not forgetting my
wife's co-operation at all times. I am
still a young man and I have no in-
tentions of quitting the light, and I
can say with the Psalmist, in Thy
presence is fullness of joy; at Thy
right hand there are pleasures for
evermore."

Corr. Penneyglen.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of
The Salvation Army intending to
go to Europe, will find it distinctly
to their advantage to book passage
with The Salvation Army Immi-
gration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles
can also be arranged.

The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY at
16 Albert St., Toronto.

365 Ontario St., London, Ont.
97 Brydges St., Menston, N.B.
114 Beckwith Street,
Smith Falls, Ont.

808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

AN ITALIAN ARTIST ATTRACTED BY "SUNSHINY COUNTENANCES" OF SALVATIONISTS, ATTENDS ARMY MEETING AND RECORDS HIS IMPRESSIONS

On Wednesday, January 20th, about
ten o'clock in the morning, while I
was in the Yonge Street car traveling
south, I saw in the same car a com-
pany of pleasant-faced Salvation
Army young ladies. "Where are they
going?" I asked myself. "Why are
they so happy?" And, attracted by
their honest, simple and sincere look,
I stopped reading my newspaper.

When the car reached the corner of
Yonge and Albert Streets, I saw that
they all started to go, carrying away
with them that strangely pleasant at-
mosphere that for a few minutes we
in the car had the privilege to enjoy.
I felt alone. Yes, alone, I said. It did
not matter that the car was full.
Agitated by a multitude of mysterious
influences, communicable only by
souls and not by tongue, I left the
car, too, and followed them.

The happy-faced Salvationists
reached the next street and entered
their building, and I stopped at
the same door thinking, "Shall I go
in?" "Why not?" I said to myself.
"If I feel the spiritual influence of
only a few minutes of their company,
why not more?"

Resolutely I went in, asking of the
first man in uniform that I met in the
entrance the reason for that assembly
of Salvation Army people so early in
the morning. He answered that there
was a special meeting being held, and,
if I wished, I could go in, too.

Courteously he showed me the
hall, and also procured a seat for me.
I say "procured," and I think that is
the right word to use, for I saw an
immense, imposing and unexpected
assembly of men and women in uni-
form, sitting silently and orderly,
and by their gesture surely each one
was concentrated on attracting the
dynamic influence of the Holy Ghost.

While I was looking around, hardly
knowing just how it happened that I
was there, suddenly the silence was
broken by a choir of several hundred
voices as the people rose to sing a
hymn with an ineffable and Divine
spirit. The music of those voices
was fine and harmonious, but what
struck me and touched me most was
the silvery voices of the women—
firm, natural, full of Divine love, con-
scious of knowing the significance of
each word that they were addressing
to God.

While I was in that ecstasy, a man
in uniform handed me a hymn book,
but, possibly on account of my being
an Italian, I did not catch the number.
A young lady, seeing my embarrass-
ment, whispered "The number is
417." I thanked her, and also started
to sing. Fortunately the music of that
hymn was very well known to me be-
cause I am a Christian Protestant,
and although I found the pronuncia-
tion of the English very hard, no one
seemed to notice my mistakes be-
cause each was intensely attentive.

As the singing ceased there was
silence again, and I turned my atten-
tion toward the people who were now
kneeling and devoutly absorbed in
their thoughts.

You may expect that I will describe
all I saw and heard in that two hours
of unforgettable events. For my part,
if it were in my power, I would not
hesitate to satisfy you; but much I
heard was too holy and full of
spiritual emotion for me to put on
paper; was worthy of a poem be-
ing written upon it, which only a
poet could do.

But do not be disappointed, for if
you become curious to enjoy all that
Christian emotion that I felt whilst I
was there, you can attend an Army
meeting, and have the same opportu-
nity to enjoy a precious period of
Divine contact. Then I am sure a
seed will remain in your heart, and
if you will cultivate this seed, you
will know the unknown, and will be
able to explain the secret why The

Salvation Army people are always
happy.

But remember that you must go
with your heart and your mind ready
and anxious to get the light, and
Jesus, who gave His own life to buy
your soul, is willing to give you in
abundance all the light you need, and
this for ever. If you go to The Army
just for entertainment, and with your
heart full of prejudices and hasty
criticism, it is better not to go.

I hope, however, that you do not
belong to those pitiable people, and
will attend one of these meetings and
there hear the testimonials of men



and women who, like you, work for
their living, and not, as some people
wrongly believe, for speculation. I,
too, was influenced by calumnious
insinuations.

You will see and hear how beauti-
fully they glorify God; how sponta-
neously; how charmingly; free from
any conventional declamatory pre-
sumption or ostentation of sanctity.
In short, just as the Christians of the
early centuries of Christianity did.

And they preach right in the
streets, as the Apostles and disciples
did in that glorious epoch of the
first Christians, exposed to every kind
of treatment from fanatical and ig-
norant people, and also exposed to
bad weather. And all this work for
what? Just to save souls; just be-
cause they knew that every one who
becomes a real Christian and follows
Jesus becomes automatically a minis-
ter of Jesus Christ. They know that
the world does not like them for the
reason that they do not care any
more for all the nonsense of this
hypocritical age; and as in the time
of Jesus, the people said he was a
friend of Beelzebub, so now the crowd
try to find something similar to say
against the people who do not share
with them the same extravagant non-
sense which they call "sport" or
"civilization."

But the Salvationists do not feel
hurt because of this, and having
strongly appropriated in mind the holy
words of Jesus that the Kingdom of
God is to be preached to every man
and all pressed to enter, they go
forward courageously to try to save
the people who are absorbed and

(Continued on page 15)

A GOD-DIRECTED LETTER REMARKABLE STORY OF REGENERATION

Early in 1925, on a Saturday night,
a few "faithfuls" were holding their
usual open-air meeting in front of a
general store in Norwich, Ontario.
Many times since the re-opening of
the Corps a few years ago have they
stood there with little to encourage
them in so doing save the promise
that "My word shall not return unto
Me void." But on this particular
night something really did happen. A
request was sent for Bandsman
Mussell to visit a supposedly dying
man in a nearby house. Why he had
been singled out the Bandsman could
not tell, but being a good Soldier he
went as requested to the bedside of
the man. He quickly saw that he was
in spiritual difficulty and so, kneeling
in the bedroom, he pointed the con-
victed man to Christ and was reward-
ed ere he left by the man's assurance
that all was
well with his
soul.

Bandsman
Mussell was
naturally an-
xious to know
what had
caused the
change in the
young man's
attitude, for he
was well
known in
Army circles
as a difficult
person to ap-
proach. Then
it was dis-
covered that a
letter had been
received from
Captain Hobbs,
a former
Officer, who,
hearing of the
man's serious
illness, and
knowing of his
unsaved con-
dition took up-
on himself to
write from
Halifax, where
he was then
stationed, warn-
ing him of his
soul's danger
and explaining
the way of Salva-
tion. He mentioned also the name of
Bandsman Mussell as one who would
counsel and aid him if he was desired.
Curiously enough the letter was be-
ing read by his mother just as the
singing of the Salvationists com-
menced under his bedroom window.

Writing to the Captain subsequent
to his conversion he said:—

"Dear Captain:

I received your more than welcome
letter and was certainly glad to hear
from you.

"God, our Father, has a wonderful
way of working, as your letter proves.
I had tried to live a better life and
to get away from my sin, but I fail-
ed. I got worse instead of better.
I had a terrible habit that had gained
such a hold upon me that I tried all
kinds of things to put myself out of
this world.

"When I received your letter, I was
just in the condition that God re-
vealed to you and I needed spiritual
help more than anything else. I
thought that my chances of accepting
Christ were gone, and I was in a men-
tal hell, so to speak. Oh, Captain, it
was terrible. Words cannot describe
it."

"It was Saturday night when I got
some better and when I was read I
broke right down and if not for prayer
for me. The Army people were hold-
ing their open-air out in front of our
store and I got mother to go down and
ask Roy Mussell to come up. He did,
and he prayed for me. Then I prayed,
confessed my sin and gave my heart
to God.

"I could hardly go to sleep that
night for joy. I sang, whistled, and
cried in my joy. I give God all the glory.
Really, Captain, the change that has
taken place in me is wonderful.
Mother and father have noticed such
a difference in my looks and actions.
I feel that no doctor could have
brought about the physical change."

(Continued on

GETTING IN THE MERRY MAJORITY

MANY MASTER THE MORAL OF THE MARGIN

BRIGADIER BURROWS GETS WARNING NOTICES FROM THE EAST—RIVERDALE JUMPS AGAIN AND YORKVILLE ALTERS ITS MIND—NO NEWS YET FROM HAMILTON IV—HALIFAX I STILL LEADS

Perhaps you like being in the minority. It may suit your temperament. To you the minority party may be the appropriate atmosphere in which you can most abundantly thrive. Not for you the steady rhythmic tramp of the multitude—you prefer the soli-

TORONTO EAST
3525
HAMILTON
4516

TORONTO WEST
2897
LONDON
3345

That is how Yorkville is evidently feeling. One day this week Ensign Godden phoned for an extra 50 copies and we threw caps in the air and treated ourselves to a cup of tea. But what was our satisfaction? It was a mere bubble that burst; a toy-balloon that collided with the business end of a pin; it was water spilled on the sand—or any other figure of speech that represents the transient quality. For the next day the Ensign phoned a second time. And our faces fell—but not our faith.

"I will have to cancel that fifty increase," came the telephonic tones of the Yorkville skipper, (faces fall) "and make it seventy-five instead." (More caps in air; more cups of tea.) Good old Yorkville—that's making Dovercourt think furiously. But it's safe to predict that friend Riches will make

A Counter-Move.

Watch this space next week for a surprise!

Nor is that all so far as Toronto is concerned. The wise men of the East are following the star—Riverdale has demanded another fifty!

Says my friend, Ensign Green: "We've not sellers for 508 copies, so I've got to have a margin." And so up goes his order to 510, thinking that a margin of two is a margin at all. But by this time next week he'll have discovered that two is no margin and his 510 will become 555, putting him second place in the Go-Getters.

But they're the cat's whiskers at Riverdale. There's no holding 'em back. Ensign Green is famous as

A Live-Wire

and he's evidently got his whole Corps connected. I hereby, solemnly, and in the name of the Commissioner and The Army, slap you all heartily between the shoulder blades.

And the increase—and there are no decreases: who dare decrease at such a time?—are Kingston, while

puts on 25; Soo II, which goes up 30; Windsor II up 25; Ottawa II up 35; Oshawa up 50; Wychwood, Newmarket, Halifax II, St. John I (N.B.), Montreal IV and Montreal VII are also among the Merry Majority.

And here I stop—my space is filled; my pen is dry; my time is up and I must fly.

But my job is not complete until I

CRUSADING CANUCKS

Mrs. F. Burgess, Halifax I	450
Mrs. Brooks, Riverdale	200
Brother T. Affleck, Windsor	180
Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton I	150
Mrs. Hutchison, Moncton I	150
Mrs. Orvis, Riverdale	100
Mrs. Routledge, Riverdale	100
Sergeant F. Laidman, Hamilton I	85
Ellen Carey, Yorkville	75
Mrs. Barwick, Riverdale	70
Brother G. Brown, Windsor	60
Brother J. Cornish, Windsor	60
Mrs. Hitch, Windsor	60
Mrs. Brown, Hamilton IV	50
Corps Cadet Ainsworth, Hamilton IV	50
Brother Courley, Earls Court	50
Sister H. Bloomfield, Windsor	40
Corps Cadet Strang, Moncton	40
Mrs. Dodd, Hamilton IV	40
Brother McKay, Hamilton IV	35
Corps Cadet Ainsworth, Hamilton IV	35
Mrs. H. Hyalton, Moncton I	35
Mrs. Walton, Yorkville	35
Corps Cadet Ainsworth, Hamilton IV	32
Mrs. Vanbuskirk, Moncton I	32
Sergeant J. Curry, Halifax I	30
Robert McLean, Sr., Yorkville	30
Publications Sergeant-Major Lutes, Moncton	30
Brother Dodd, Hamilton IV	26
Junior A. Streckler, Windsor	25
Corps Cadet James Schell, New	25
Likely, Riverdale	25
Mrs. Howe, Moncton I	25
Mrs. White, Moncton I	25
Mrs. Vanbuskirk, Moncton I	25
Sister Wesley, Hamilton IV	25
Corps Cadet Newton, Hamilton IV	25
Brother Fella, Hamilton IV	25
Robert McLean, Jr., Yorkville	25
Mrs. White, Moncton I	25
Mrs. Howe, Moncton I	25

LATEST BULLETIN

Oshawa Increases 50 Copies and Shoots to Head of Dare-Alls

We knew that Adjutant Barclay, the energetic Glaswegian, would some day do for Oshawa what he did for Brantford I.

FOUR IN ONE

To the Officer: Do you want a companion in your visiting? Then

TAKE "THE WAR CRY."

To the Soldier: Do you want to reclaim Salvation to those who seldom come under Gospel influence? Then

SELL "THE WAR CRY."

To our Readers: Do you want to extend the Kingdom of Christ? Then

PUSH "THE WAR CRY."

To All and Sundry: Do you want it to be a better paper than ever? Then

KEEP SENDING RED-HOT NEWS TO THE EDITOR

BOOMERS GALLERY



JUNIOR A. STRECKLER,
Windsor I

taire. To be on the winning side is to you the quintessence of anathema—your taste is for the ashes of defeat and the inglorious glory of discomfiture.

Then in that case be it far from me to urge you to get a seat in the Circulation Car in company with the Merry Majority who, with thrown-off jackets and rolled-up sleeves, are taking a joy-ride over a 5,000 mile road to Fifteen-Per-Cent City. Stay where you are with the Melancholy Minority; you'd feel uncomfortable with the Merry Majorities who have learned how to fight and win, how to shout and sing.

For that's the position of things to date. A few Corps are in the Rip-Van-Winkle sleep but by far the most are

Full of Pep,

straining every endeavor to increase their sales and going home breathless with victory-shouting each week. I'm telling you that it's the fashion to be on the increase.

Both the Editor and the Publisher agree (unusual state of affairs in any newspaper office)—they both agree that never before in the history of this journal has there been such a concerted and continuous forward-move. Don't run away with the idea that this increase battle is a Toronto affair only. It isn't. It's Territory-wide. From Newfoundland to the beginning of Lieut.-Commissioner Rich's Territory, Corps are involved.

So far as Toronto is concerned, I will admit that the pace is

Fast and Furious,

but neither Hamilton city nor Windsor city is prepared to let Toronto get away with it quite so easily. Already there is a moving upon the face of the waters at Hamilton and Windsor, while Halifax is on its toes all the time.

Let me give you a few figures. I know, as an old editor of mine once told me, that you can prove anything with figures—lies, white lies and statistics—but these are absolutely vocal figures: they don't speak; they shout!

Now they mean two or three things. One: that Toronto Divisions are at death-grips; two, that East Toronto seems to be getting the everlasting-better of the West; three, that Hamilton Division is ahead of either the Toronto Divisions; four, that London can easily pull into second place in the Territorial scheme of things—and will do it yet.

This week no fewer than thirteen Corps have gone up—not gone up in smoke, but gone up with smiles. Especially am I pleased with Clarendonville, Newfoundland, and Stellarton, Nova Scotia.

Some of these winners, however, are headed by Scotsmen. I think—they seem cautious enough. In some cases they have increased five copies on their existing three-figure sales. Sort of makes me think they only put on

The Exact Number

they wanted. Which is good, of course, but it's not the way to get into the Go-Getters.

The secret is: it's better to have more than you want than fewer. Think of the tragedy that befell one canny Captain who was taking 117 copies each week and in a moment of righteous recklessness plunged an increase—five copies! Next week he had no difficulty in getting rid of his 122 but—get ready to weep—there was a demand for 127 copies. Which meant that five folks had to go without. But it meant more: it meant that possibly the glad news of a Gospel that changes lives did not reach the hearts of five people who needed it.

Moral: It's better to have more than you want than fewer.

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Halifax I 725
RUNNER-UP—Hamilton IV 710

GO-GETTERS

OTTAWA I	650	SAINT JOHN I (N.B.)	325
HAMILTON I	550	HAMILTON III	315
RIVERDALE I	510	TIMEBINS	300
MONCTON I	500	ST. THOMAS	300
WINDSOR I	450	SARNIA	300
YORKVILLE I	375	DOVERCOURT	300
MONTRÉAL I	325	KINGSTON	300

DARE-ALLS

OSHAWA	280	ST. CATHARINES	225
HALIFAX II	280	TRURO	220
EARLS COURT	275	NIAGARA FALLS	210
LONDON I	260	BRANTFORD I	200
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	250	SAULT STE. MARIE II	205
SAULT STE. MARIE I	250	CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	200
HAMILTON II	250	YARMOUTH	200
SHERBROOKE	250	WINDSOR II	200
MONTRÉAL II	238	MONTRÉAL IV	200
FREDRICKTON	230	OWEN SOUND	200
PETERBORO	225	STRAFFORD	200
ST. JOHN III	225	WOODSTOCK, ONT.	200
NEW GLASGOW	225	LIPSWORTH	200
GLACE BAY	225	DANFORTH	200
SYDNEY	225		

HAPPY HUSTLERS

ST. STEPHEN	190	CHATHAM (ONT.)	175
NORTH BAY	180	PICTON	170
DARTMOUTH	185	TORONTO	170
WEST TORONTO	185	LISGAR STREET	170
OTTAWA III	185	ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	160
GALT	185	ORILLIA	160
PARLIAMENT STREET	180	WHITNEY FIER	160
SUDBURY	175	KITCHENER	155

Watch Sarnia

SARNIA
Commandant and Mr. The month of January has remarkable one for blessing. 71 weeks came to the Salvation and Holiness Soldiers were enrolled added to the roll. were also enrolled five new were secured and there were. The Life-Saving increased from fourteen to while the Soldiers have issued. The month of February most promisingly. with five more dedications twelve Juniors ready for company meeting attendance increased from one hundred over the two hundred mark going strong. The new Sergeant-Major, C. F. Waiter, wife, with new and month's work campaign the young people. Keep it Sarnia!

SMITH'S FALLS

Ensign and Mrs. Fr. on a recent Tuesday Ensign and several comrades to Eastern's corner, a village distant, and gave a very program of music and song. A number of real progress which is here. On a recent Sunday the attendance of fifty-seven at a meeting of twelve, while four, four new Camerons organized, making nine. The story Class has been started membership of twelve, while the Class attendance is on the and the two classes, one for the two years, and one for these are now in operation with a each. A well-attended meeting on Sunday evening in the hall, a good start for the week's session with the continuous special campaign. In the P.M. on Sunday afternoon night was given to the reading of "Young Harvest," the story of a faithful conversion. At night, theatre, the Corps Cadets and on introducing them, Ensign was able to mention that five been added to the Brigades in pointing out the folly of disobedience to God's Voice. for the return of the backslide the surrender of the unconquered

NIAGARA FALLS

Captain and Mrs. Jolly

We have welcomed Captain Jolly, and are looking for a on Thursday evening last Capt. Jolly, from China, paid a visit. The Hall was almost full. I gave us a most interesting "The Land of the Dragon," the evening Mrs. Captain L. a solo in Chinese and also a curious from that country. E enjoyed the lecture exceedingly.

BRITANNIA (N.B.)

Captain Burden

We are doing our utmost here roll the Old Charter along. change has taken place recent in November we commenced to Hall. The fact that only a few ago most of the lumber was brought from the country and the same men who helped nail rather, is worthy of note, and comrades who so willingly and gaily worked are to be congratulated, bringing the Hall near completion. Home League, of twenty men also worked well. There are at fourteen names recorded on the roll and another enrolment is place in the near future. The People's Work is advancing, being registered to date. Our meetings have been of great success. Six sinners have been a this week.

SHELBURNE

Captain Thomson, Lieut. War

Major Ritchie conducted Sunday attended meetings. The Hall was to capacity. One seeker sought. We have welcomed into our Lieutenant Waubert. On Monday six young people came to (our Our Young People's Work is upward climb.

DUNDAS

Captain Gare

On Wednesday evening, Feb. 17 a welcome meeting was held for Officer, Captain Gare, whose address was helpful and inspiring. On day afternoon the Captain visited Home League and gave a very aging talk.

P SENDING RED-HOT NEWS
TO THE EDITOR

On Wednesday evening, February 4th, a welcome meeting was held for our new Officer, Captain Gare, whose address was richly helpful and inspiring. On Thursday afternoon the Captain visited the Home League and gave a very encouraging talk.

There are signs of awakening in our midst. On Sunday, January 31st, we had with an Envoy Weaver. Impressive meetings were held all day and at night eleven seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. Birchcliffs is on the war-path, says our correspondent.

pleasure at being back in St. John and meeting old acquaintances and told her interest in the Young People's work. The reception which the Commandant received manifested the warm place he holds in the hearts of the people of St. John. He gave an interesting account of his early experience, concluding with a brief lesson from the early days of Saul. The meeting closed with the dedication to their new work of Commandant and Mrs. Frank as they stood under the Flag, the whole assembly pledging their loyalty to God and The Army.

Lieutenant Renshaw
We can report progress. The attendance at the meetings, in spite of bitterly cold weather here, is good. The Homs League, recently organised, is doing well. On Decision Sunday twelve children gave their hearts to God. Last Sunday we had a record attendance. At the Indian reserve at Succow Creek the week-night meetings were looked forward to and are well attended. These meetings are held in every house on the reserve during the winter months.

The War In Newfoundland

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Marriage:

Adjutant Robert Abbott, out of Bonavista, 8.2.1908, to Captain Matilda Mercer, of St. John's, 11.17.1924, at St. John's, by Colonel Cloud, on Tuesday, December 22nd, 1925.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

CARTER'S COVE Captain O. Rideout

This new opening is progressing in fine style, under the leadership of Captain Rideout. A Young People's Demonstration was held recently. A goodly crowd was in attendance, and the children did well with their various interesting items. The Captain gave some very encouraging advice to the children during the meeting in relation to their day school activities which was much appreciated by both parents and children. Over twenty prizes were presented for attendance. The sum of \$19.00 was raised toward the new Hall.

PORT ANSON Captain Critch

We are happy to report progress in this little out-of-the-way place, particularly in connection with our Young People's Work. During the past few weeks no fewer than twenty-five young people have been led to Christ. One young man knelt at the mercy-seat on Sunday last, and our faith is strong for the development of all branches of our work during the Winter months.

CRESTON Captain Hale

The spirit of Revival has been much in evidence in recent meetings. We have already had the joy of seeing thirteen seekers kneel at the mercy-seat.

HANT'S HARBOR

Adjutant Peach, Captain Squires. A Home League sale, held recently, brought in the amount of \$70.00, out of which a new bass drum was purchased. A new Flag has also been added to this Corps, and since these two splendid additions have been made, things are looking much brighter. On Sunday night last a young man found Salvation.

KING'S POINT

Captain and Mrs. Wight. Times of refreshing are being experienced here. On Sunday we had an Enrollment Service. It is interesting to note that while one man was enrolled, his son wore his red jersey for the first time. In the night's service, five seekers knelt at the Cross. Although many of our comrades are away for the Winter months, those left have great faith for a good Winter's campaign.

LUSHE'S BIGHT

Adjutant and Mrs. Porter. Our "Willing Workers League," composed of enthusiastic young people, recently held a sale of work, raising the magnificent sum of \$45.00, which goes toward Corps expenses. The Y.P. Annual and Prize Distribution took place on Sunday last, the young people occupying the platform. A very appropriate and interesting address was delivered by the Young People's Sergeant-Major. An enrollment service is to be conducted in the near future.

THRILLING RIDE OVER THE TOPSAILS

Being Extracts from a despatch to hand from

COLONEL CLOUD, WHO WAS CAUGHT IN A BLIZZARD DURING A VISIT TO OUTPOSTS

"I have just been on tour in the Corner Brook and Humbermouth District.

"I could never describe to you the experience. We were held up for two days on the Topsails, that is the highest height you have got to pass through on the railway. When we left the quarry a wild blizzard was raging ahead of us, and it seemed we had only got out of the station when we stuck fast.

"To give you an idea, in the sleeper there were twenty inches of snow—we had four times to shovel it out—and even in the sleeper we were covered with snow and ice.

"The wind was blowing 90 miles an hour. It was twenty below zero, and the snow was so fine that it found its way through almost every crevice in the train. The engine stuck fast in

unished. We were two nights and two days before relief came. They had to send a snow plow from Bishop's Falls, and even had to put a fire under the engine to thaw it.

"We didn't get to Corner Brook until Sunday. We opened the new building—a magnificent place; the best building and Quarters we have in Newfoundland. We also opened the Hall at Humbermouth and secured a piece of land for a school, also opening a school at Corner Brook.

"While at Corner Brook we received a wire saying that Commandant Canning's little boy of ten had died. He was skating on Saturday night he complained of feeling unwell. The doctor was called who diagnosed the illness as appendicitis and rushed him off to the



Commandant and Mrs. Canning and members of the Grand Falls' Census Board

the snow-drift and absolutely froze. We were only nine poles from the quarry, and the people of the quarry did not know where we were, and for any solitary soul to go out—would have been to perish in fifteen minutes.

"The icicles were hanging from the electric lamps; we had no lights but the kerosene oil lamp. A Roman Catholic Priest had four inches of snow on him while he was sleeping in bed. I had my fur cap right over my face and tied under my chin, with a fur-lined coat and six blankets on the bed.

"We had to have food two by two in the galley. Even the soup we had to drink was cold before we had

hospital for an operation, but within four hours he was gone. He was a splendid little boy, and this was the first break in the family.

"We had to hurry off to bury the boy, and on the journey five cars went off the rails just before we reached the Topsails, the scene of the previous incident. We were held up for four hours; but happened to get to Grand Falls in time to bury the child. It was a most impressive funeral; great sympathy and affection being shown by the entire population.

"We had a wonderful time on Sunday night. There were seven or eight for consecration and thirty-three for Salvation."

HUMBERMOUTH Adjutant and Mrs. Carter

This Corps is going ahead under the direction of Adjutant and Mrs. Carter, who have recently opened the new Hall. The meetings have been well attended. There are many things to show that the Spirit of God is with the people. The convicting spirit is upon many, and we are praying and believing for a break in the enemy's ranks in the near future.

There is a class of eleven Corps Cadets, and a splendid troop of Life-Saving Guards has been organized under the leadership of Mrs. Adjutant Carter and Sister Mrs. J. Thomas. There is also a flourishing company of sixty young people under Y. P. S.-M. Legge, who gather on Sunday afternoons.

God has wonderfully blessed the efforts that Adjutant and Mrs. Carter have put forth in the interest of the Young People. There are two Candidates in training in St. John's and three others have been accepted. We must not forget the Life-Saving Scouts. We have a troop of sixteen under Leader F. Parsons, who is assisted by Instructor R. B. Reil.

NORMAN'S COVE Captain, Snow

Things are moving ahead at this Corps. Although work has taken the Soldiers away for the Winter months, the remaining comrades are doing yeoman service. Prizes were recently distributed to the children for Company Meeting attendance. A very interesting program was given, which was enjoyed by all.

BREVITIES

Commandant and Mrs. Canning, of Grand Falls, wish to express their thanks to the many Officers and friends who sent messages of sympathy in the sudden promotion to Glory of their son, Willie.

The purchase of a piece of land for the erection of a new school at Humbermouth has been found necessary owing to the increased number of Salvation Army children now living in the vicinity. It is hoped that this building will be ready for opening at the next school term.

Hats off to the aggressive methods of the Corps Officers of Humbermouth and Bishop's Falls, in the organizing of Troops of Scouts and Guards at the former Corps and Guards at the latter.

A baby girl has arrived at the Quarters of Adjutant and Mrs. Canning, T.H.Q., St. John's. Congratulations!

Being snowed in for two days on the Topsails, and a run-off of all cars, including tender, are among Colonel Cloud's winter experiences of travel.

The distribution of 5,000 prizes marks an epoch in the Y.P. Annual prize-giving in Newfoundland.

The St. John's II Troop of Life-Saving Guards, under Guard Leader Reginald Moniton, and accompanied by Staff-Captain Sainsbury, the Guard Organizer, paid a visit to the Poor Asylum at St. John's, distributing parcels containing cake, fruit and candy to the inmates.

Two services, one in the women's, and one in the men's wing, were conducted, to the extreme delight of these poor people.

At a recent Central Holiness meeting Colonel Cloud dedicated to God, under the Flag, the child of Captain and Mrs. Mercer, of Dildo.

A new three department school building has just been opened at Grand Bank. Its erection was necessitated by the lack of seating accommodation for the children who desired to attend. It is a two-story building, and, in addition to the three class rooms, has a spacious Junior Hall which will be a stimulus to the Junior side of our work at this Corps. Adjutant Marsh, the Commanding Officer, is to be congratulated on the speedy fruition of his efforts.

ALEXANDER BAY

Captain Collins, Lieut. Shims. Glorious times are being experienced at this Corps. On Sunday night last the Hall was filled to its utmost capacity. During the present Officers' stay a number of persons have been saved, while others are deeply convicted. We give God the glory for past victories, and press—

JACKSON'S COVE

Captain Buffett, Lieut. Strange. We are pleased to report that the revival fire is burning in this isolated spot. During the past two weeks seven seekers have been forward for Salvation, among them being a man who had been a backslider for many years. The faith of the comrades is still high for a mighty smash in the ranks of the enemy.

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Equality" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

HAMON, Paul Frederick—Age 27 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., black hair, blue eyes, medium complexion, native of Ontario. Has been missing for nearly two years. Good news awaits him.

KAROMER, Christina—When heard of she was working in a building, age 42 years, height 5 ft. 5 in., medium build, dark brown hair and fair complexion. Has a son about 15 years, a daughter 12 years of age. Any information will be gratefully received.

DANES, Mrs. Agnes (nee Agnes Ho)—Last known to reside in Toronto; have gone out West. Last heard of about 13 years ago. Enquirer is anxious to locate the above.

MULLER, Mr. Andreas—German birth; age 42 years, goodish by features. Supposed to be living in Toronto.

LEIPER, Arthur—Age 31 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, eyes and complexion. Has a wound near, also tattoo on his left arm; Scotch by birth. Information will be gratefully received.

LORENTZEN, Martin Zimershoff—Born about five months ago, was living on Dundas Street, Toronto. Wife is anxious for news.

LUMMING, John—30 years of age, dark brown hair, blue eyes. Place of birth Lurgan, Co. Armagh, Ireland, coach painter by trade. When last heard from he was living in Toronto, July 1, 1924. News will be gratefully received.

HAMLIN, Harry—This man left land for Canada, September, 1918, age 48 or 50 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair and eyes, dark complexion, slight cast in one eye, and was enlisted in the Canadian Mounted Police Force prior to the war.

CADY, George—Elderly widower, 17 in Bridgeport, Dorchester, England. Came to Canada a number of years ago, shoe-maker by trade. Married sister, who is in Toronto. If located, please communicate.

PLATER, James Ernest—Age 28 years, brown hair and eyes, dark complexion. Born in Croydon, England; slight limp in his walk. Missing since August 1925. Was employed by the Goody Tire Company as a machinist. Any knowing his whereabouts, please communicate.

VICKERY, Albert—Age 17 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Born at Dillington, Devon. Missing since August 1st, 1925, from home in St. Stephen, N.B. Sister anxious to hear of his whereabouts. Please communicate.

WRIGHT, Edward—Left Toronto two years ago, was then about 22 years. Barber by trade. His brother George would be grateful for any information about him. George E. Wright, 28 Dundas Street, W., Toronto, Ont.

GARRETT, Charles—Age 51, height 7 ft. 4 in., native of Norfolk, England. Fireman by occupation. When last heard of he was in Toronto. Parents very anxious to locate him. Any knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate.

PETERS, David James—Age 38 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was a butcher, Native of Port Rush, Ireland. Mother anxious to hear of or from him.

WARREN, Samuel J.—Left his home March 10th, 1923, and went to Montreal and has not been heard of since. Height 5 ft. 1 in., light brown hair, velvet complexion. Has a scar on the crown of head about as high long. Bullet wound on his left shoulder. Mother anxious to hear from him.

HOPKINS, Harold Hewet—Age years, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, eyes, fresh complexion, Plumber by occupation. Mother and father anxious to locate.

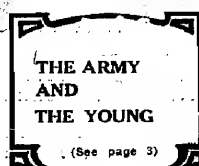
Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DeBriey, Salvation Army, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, regarding the above mentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

BENNETT, Gladys Violet—Age height about 5 ft. fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Native of Hereford, England. Last heard of in San Francisco.

WHATMORE, Margaret Fenlon—Married; age about 66 or 68; height 5 ft. hair black, eyes grey or blue. Came from Edinburgh, Scotland. Nurse in Montreal. Can speak French, English and German. Good news awaits.

FRIEND, Violet May—English, age seven years, blue eyes, fair complexion. Missing since July, 1911. Last known address Belleville, Ontario. Adopted.

WATSON, Evelyn May—Age 18 years, hair and eyes, fresh complexion, hairdresser; native of Harrogate, York. Friend enquiring.



The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda



Number 2158

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 20th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

A GOD-DIRECTED LETTER

(Continued from page 11)

that God has done in the two weeks since it happened. You know how I used to smoke cigarettes. Well, God has taken the desire completely away. I have tried to quit those damnable things before, but could not do it in my own power.

"I now pass the time, whilst conversing, by singing and whistling hymns, playing the violin, guitar, and praying. I expect to have a fight to get away from my old friends and the old ways, but by God's help I will win out."

"I remain, your converted friend,
"X—"

This young man is now playing in the Norwich Band and is in uniform. He attended the Congress meetings and gave every evidence of maintaining a good experience.

The little town of Norwich has been awakened to the real worth of the handful of Salvationists in their midst, and such has been the impression made upon one gentleman of the town—a doctor—that he penned the following encouraging lines to the Captain:—

"My dear Captain:—
"I had the extreme pleasure of reading your good message which you penned to X— some few weeks ago, and have intended to write you from the date I read it."

"There was a wonderful message, and it was an instrument in God's hands of saving a precious soul, the greatest achievement possible, and what a different young man your friend now is."

"He lay ill in bed the night his father brought the mail in from the Post Office with your letter, and as X— was reading it, the local Salvation Army started their open-air meeting on Main Street, directly in front of the Vair store and residence. God had evidently prepared his heart for the receipt of your message, for he was immediately under conviction. He went downstairs to the street for one of The Army people to come to his room and talk and pray with him."

"He has never ceased a moment from that time in the endeavor to advance in the Christian life."

"It has meant something in the way of a cross to come out on the street in open-air meetings and testify for Christ before the young men of the town with whom he had previously been traveling in the 'opposite direction,' but God has strengthened him for the occasion, and we believe he is happily, yes, gloriously, converted. Praise God!"

"The writer hopes and prays that he (X—) will grow in grace and be a valiant, faithful Soldier of the Cross."

"He adopted the right plan at once and went to work showing your letter to his comrades of the past, and telling them where he stood, and continues to testify us to his conversion, to all who talk with him."

"He certainly is a changed man, takes an intense interest in his father's store, and we believe will now round up into a useful man."

"I write you this, not knowing whether you are in touch with the details or not, and you should be most happy to know that you have again been successful in leading another soul to Christ. God bless and continue to use you in His great plan. Yours very sincerely,
"A—B—"

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—Temple, Feb. 23rd, 8 p.m.
Mrs. Commandant L. Smith—Lisgar Street, Feb. 25th, 2 p.m.
Mrs. Commandant Squarebriggs—Yorkville, Feb. 18th, 2:30 p.m.
Mrs. Adjutant Spooner—Riversdale, Feb. 23rd, 2:30 p.m.

SOLVING SOCIAL PROBLEMS

Meeting Pressing Need of all Classes

(Continued from page 5)

to know that those at home are being visited and cared for.

CARE OF PRISONERS' DEPENDANTS

More and more it is borne in upon us that it is the dependants, rather than the man who has committed the wrong, who suffer. The wrong-doer is at least well cared for, and in many cases, benefits physically by his stay in the institution, but this is not the case with the poor wife and children. The bread-winner is taken away, the children are often too young to help support the home, and the mother is at her wit's end.

It has been The Army's privilege to assist a great number of such families with baskets of food, and, when necessary, rent assistance has been given

secure the prisoner's release.

Again, many prisoners are released to the care of The Salvation Army Officer, who acts in the capacity of Probation Officer. Free meals and beds are provided as a tide-over arrangement, or if the prisoner belongs to another town, transportation is arranged.

MISSING PERSONS BUREAU

The following incidents record something of the success of The Army's Enquiry Department during the past year:

A few months ago a colored lady called at the Enquiry Office in Toronto, in great distress of mind because she had lost track of her son. All she knew was that he was a wire-

MAJOR AND MRS. HILL AND SIX KOREANS

will visit the following Corps

PETROLEA—Tues., Feb. 16th.
SARNIA—Wed., Feb. 17th.
CHATHAM—Thurs., Feb. 18th.
LEAMINGTON—Fri., Feb. 19th.
WINDSOR—Sat.—Sun., Feb. 20-21st.
WOODSTOCK—Tues., Feb. 23rd.
PARIS—Wed., Feb. 24th.
BRANTFORD—Thurs., Feb. 25th.
HAMILTON IV—Fri., Feb. 26th.
HAMILTON I—Sat.—Sun., Feb. 27-28th.
TORONTO I—Mon., March 1st.
WEST TORONTO—Tues., March 2nd.

EAST TORONTO—Wed., March 3rd.
RIVERDALE—Fri., March 5th.
DOVERCOURT—Sat., March 6th.
TEMPLE—Sun., March 7th.
OSHAWA—Mon., March 8th.
PETERBORO—Tues., March 9th.
BELLEVILLE—Wed., March 10th.
KINGSTON—Thurs., March 11th.
CARLETON PLACE—Fri., March 12th.
OTTAWA I—Sat.—Sun., March 13-14th.
MONTREAL I—Mon., March 15th.

as far as funds would allow.

Here is a case typical of hundreds of such:

Mrs. E—'s husband was sent to the Penitentiary for a hideous crime, leaving five helpless children. The poor wife was unable to speak much English, which added to the pitifulness of the situation. The case was reported to The Army, and followed down, and every assistance was given to the family until an appeal was made to Ottawa for the release of the man on parole. This was granted and he came home to be employed for the good of his wife and family, making his report to Major McElhinney.

IN THE POLICE COURTS

The Salvation Army Officer has become a familiar figure in many of the Courts of Canada, and his presence is a means of inestimable help to those present.

The Magistrates and Judges look to The Salvation Army for co-operation and assistance with cases that can be treated without jail sentence.

When prisoners are fined, they are placed in custody until the fine is paid, thus giving our Officer a chance of helping in a practical manner by getting in touch with the friends and obtaining the necessary amount to

less operator in the Philippine Islands. With this meagre information, The Army at length traced the boy.

A young lady in England was engaged to a man in this country. She received a letter which made her dubious and caused her to ask The Salvation Army to institute enquiries regarding her fiancée, her letter suggesting that he was a married man. An Officer verified this fact and found that he was the father of two children and was a well-known character in the town.

A married couple were divorced a few years ago, the father receiving the custody of the three children. This year a very urgent appeal was received from America to do all we possibly could to locate the wife, as she had kidnapped the three children and the father was frantic with fear and grief. It seemed hardly possible that our efforts could meet with any success, as the woman had covered her traces exceedingly well. However, machinery was set in motion and within a short time The Army was able to restore the children to the overjoyed father, and our last report is that they are all very happy together again.

THE KOREANS ARE HERE

(Continued from page 4)

effectively simple manner of conversation and consequent struggles, the audience was plainly moved, not only to laughter, although that emotion had plenty of outlet throughout the interesting service, but to something deeper, a heartfelt admiration of these comrades, who, despite difficulties almost inconceivable, stood above the howls of opposition and ignorance the banner of Jesus Christ, and seek with an empty hand of compassion to win their fellow countrymen to the Truth.

The party also sang, and though the words were unintelligible, the tune was quite familiar, and when the whole audience caught up the refrain, the vastly different dialects employed in no way effected the quality of the fervency with which it was lifted.

Both Major and Mrs. Hill spoke, and had nothing but praise for the quality of the Salvationism of the comrades of the "Hermit Kingdom," also they recounted much that was interesting and informative of the customs, dress and characteristics of the people among whom they delight to labor.

Colonel Miller, Field Secretary, presided in happy vein, and the musical combinations of Lisgar added much to the gatherings by their spirited selections.

Danforth Salvationists and others from the vicinity welcomed the party with open arms on the occasion of their second demonstrational gathering in the Queen City. To an audience which taxed not only the seating, but standing, room, Staff-Captain Cameron presented the Oriental visitor. Then there followed three thrilling hours, descriptive of Salvation Army life and service in the land of the "Morning Calm."

TERSITIES

(Continued from page 8)

Notable in the Councils, and upon which Brigadier Bernard Booth made favorable comment, was the splendid number of Bibles in evidence during Scripture reading periods.

In connection with the forthcoming Self-Denial Effort an Adult Saving League will be commenced in every Corps, similar to that in vogue in the Y.P. Corps. Several Corps attempted the venture last year with gratifying results. A special Self-Denial issue of "The War Cry" will be published, and dated April 24th, and Officers are advised to make extensive use of the same.

WANTED—Six upholsterers. Must be good Salvationists. Bandmen preferred. Permanent work. Write Ensign Squarebriggs, Kitchener.

LOST: A Cunt, four model coronet, No. 1442, in box case, with fittings complete, between Lorne Park and Port Credit on the Hamilton Highway, about 1:15 p.m. on Wednesday, February 23rd. Finder kindly communicate with Captain A. E. Mills, Box 31, Oakville.

Catering arrangements for the hungry family at the Young People's Councils were admirably overseen by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cameron of the East Toronto Division, and Adjutant and Mrs. Wilson, of the West, who, with their noble hands of workers, provided in the neighborhood of 1,000 meals.

WILLIAM BOOTH. F.

The W

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

Number 2159 Pri